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Dying Summer.

On tawny hills in faded splendor drest,
Of rusty purple and of tarnished gold,
Now like some Eastern monarch sad and old,
The discrowned summer lieth down to rest!
A mournful mist hangs o'er the mellow plain,
O'er watery meads that slide down pine-clad heights,
And wine-red woods where song no more delights;
But only wounded birds cry out in pain.
A pallid glory lingers in the sky,
Faint scents of wilding flowers float in the air,
All nature's voices murmur in despair—
"Was summer crowned so late—so soon to die?"
But, with a royal smile, she whispers "cease,
If life is joy and triumph, death is peace!"

Asking.

He stole from my bodice a rose;
My cheek was its color the while;
But, ah, the sly rogue! he well knows,
Had he ask'd it, I must have said no.

He snatch'd from my lips a soft kiss;
I tried at a frown—'twas a smile;
For, ah, the sly rogue! he knows this,
Had he asked it, I must have said no.

That "asking" in love's a mistake;
It puts one in mind to refuse;
'Tis best not to ask, but to take;
For it saves one the need to say no.

Yet, stay—this is folly I've said;
Some things should be ask'd if desired:
My rogue hopes my promise to wed;
When he asks me I will not say no.

THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.

Showing How An Old Salt Found a Wife When He Least Expected One.

One of the puzzlinest things I knows on for a stranger is the way they has in England of namin' their streets. You gets into the street you wants, and afore you've gone a dozen blocks you find it's changed its name and you're in an entirely different street. Thus one and the same street will sometimes have three or four different names afore you've gone the whole length of it.

I mind a funny blunder I made once in consequence of this, though, arter all, it turned out all right, jist as if I'd a kept my right reckonin'.

When I used for to be goin' reglar into the Liverpool packets, out of one ship and into another, it so happened that I come for to be shipmates with a chap as were called Dick Ostrom, three or four v'yages one arter another, and we got for to be chums like.

Dick were one of those steady chaps; didn't never go onto no sprees, always boarded to the Sailor's Home when he were in New York, and went to church Sundays. Dick were a pretty good sort of a chap and a tiptop sailorman as well, and so we got to be chummies, turnin' in and out together at sea, and wearin' each other's dunnage. The both of us come in the John R. Skiddy, and then both shipped agin in the New World.

I expect Dick were the bashfullest chap along of wimmin that ever stood on two legs. Sailors ain't given much that way, sir, and it were a wonder, seein' as he'd been so long in that trade, that he hadn't a got over it, but you see he never went round like the rest of us, and would turn the color of red buntin' if any of the gals at the boardin' house said anythin' to him, and that was the way they come for to call him "Bashful Dick."

Soon as supper were over Dick would top his boom and sail barge and none of us know'd where he went to, and we supposed he either went aboard or else to some gospel shop to hear a bit of preachin', anyway his way wer'n't our way, and we didn't trouble ourselves about it.

While we was in Liverpool that time in the New World, we sot the riggin' up fore and aft, and me and Dick was up in the foretop one day—Saturday it were—a seizin' off the topmast riggin', when all of a sudden Dick says to me: "Tom, I've an idee of gittin' spliced."

Well, if he'd a told me he'd an idee of jumpin' out of that top, I wouldn't have been more astonished. "All right, my lad," says I, "if so be as you gits the right kind of a lass. You'd better be sure she's seaworthy afore you ships."

"She's too good for me, I'm afeared," says Dick.

"That I'm sure she ain't," says I. "Where does she hail from and how on arth did you ever come athwart her hawse?"

"She lives here," says Dick, "and I've been cruisin' off and on in her wake for a couple of years or so, and I've been a savin' up till I've got $500 in the bank at home, and that's enough I think for to git spliced on."

"Five hundred dollars," says I; "why, it's a fortin, it's more than ever I had in my life at one time, and I've been spliced for years. When is it to come off? if it'll be any help to you, I can giv you the mark and number of the chap as spliced me, and he's a man as will do the job neat and cheap."

"Well, as to that," says Dick, "I ain't said nothin' to her about it as yet. I thought I would last v'yage in the Skiddy, but every time I went there somethin' turned up, and I couldn't jist git to it, and since I've been here this time I've gone there lots of times determined to say somethin' about it, but the fact is, Tom, I can't do it, and there's the truth about it. You've seen me in many a gale of wind, and you know that where any man can go I can go, and that I ain't last at anythin' them times; but when it comes to a woman, Tom, I'm nothin' but a baby. Now, but what I can take care of one, Tom, if I'm once spliced to her, and she needn't be afeared of wantin' for anythin' so long as I have my health; but it's jist as I tell you, Tom, when I comes to the p'int of speakin' about it, I always think I'll wait till next time."

Well, I thought the thing over a while, and then I says: "Dick, my flower; it's clear that you can't do this thing by yourself, and as you and I has been shipmates for so long, I don't mind lendin' you a hand in this here business, provided when I sees the craft, I judges her all right. To-morrow is a Sunday, and to-morrow arternoon I'll rig up, and you shall giv me her mark and number and I'll go up and see her and fix this thing for you in a jiffey. You see havin' been one v'yage to larn, myself, I can do it as easy as jumpin' overboard."

"Tom," says Dick, "this here were jist what I were a-goin' for to ask you to do for me."

Well, sir, next mornin' arter we'd washed the decks and had breakfast, I went over in Waterloo road, and paid threepence for a shore-shave, and then I puts on a pair of blue cloth pants and a white shirt, and I borrowed a red plush vest from a chap named Billy Small, and put Dick's frock coat over that, and with a high hat which I borrowed from the third mate, I jist looked equal to anythin'.

The sailin' directions I got from Dick were to stand up Mortimer street to the head of it, where it is crossed by Rincon street, turn round Rincon street, go about three blocks to No. 65, and ask for Mrs. Lee. Well, I kept my reckonin' all straight till I come to Rincon street, and then it struck me that Dick hadn't said which way to turn; but remembering that the rule of the road were always for to port your helm, I sheers around to the right at a venture, thinkin' I'd soon git a true departure by the numbers. For the first block there weren't no numbers; there were a vacant place, and a factory, and what not, but when I come to No. 25 on the next block, I were glad I had made a lucky land-fall, and were sure I were right. Of course then all I had for to do were to follow along till I got to No. 65. It were a nice little two-story brick house, and as I ringed the bell I couldn't help wonderin' however Dick had fetched up in sich moorin's as these. There were a nice little lass opened the door, and when I asked her if Mrs. Lee were at home, she said she were, and asked me to walk in.

"What name shall I say?" says she, as I went into a snug little parlor on the right of the hall.

"Well, miss," says I, "as she don't know me, the name don't matter; tell her it's a friend from a perticlar friend, as would like to see her on important business."

"Yes, sir," says she, and I thought to myself if the mistress is as nice as the maid, I don't wonder at Dick, and then I thought of what I'd promised old neptune the first time I crossed the line, "never to kiss the maid if I could kiss the mistress, unless I liked the maid the best," and wondered if I should like the mistress as well as I did the maid.

Presently there come into the room as neat a little craft as one would wish to meet in a day's sail. Fine figurehead, good smooth bow, able body, and clean run, all shipshape and Bristol fashion fore and aft.

"Did you wish to see me?" she said, and I didn't wonder at Dick gittin' in the doldrums, for I wer'n't much better myself. You see I thought it would be a easy thing for to do, but now that it had got to be done I didn't hardly know what to say.

"The fact is, marm," says I, a-standin' up before her, and I wished I were a hundred miles away, "Dick Ostrom, whom I s'pose you know well, is a chum of mine, me and him havin' now been shipmates off and on for over a year, and put Dick, marm, to a weather earin' in a gale of wind, and there ain't none better, as anybody'll say as has ever been shipmates with him, but alongside of a woman, marm, as no doubt you have observed, Dick are as skeery as a colt, and so you see, marm, havin' long e'en a'most worshipped the ground you stand on, he never couldn't git his courage up to the stickin' p'int for to tell you so, and so I bein' his chum, volunteered for to come and let you know how the land lay, and that Dick, havin' saved up a good bit of money, were willin' for to be spliced, if so be as how it were agreeable to you, marm;" and I wiped the sweat off my brow and were glad it were over.

Well, she looked kind of confused, but I seen that she weren't displeased, and she says: "I suppose I know the gentleman you speak of, havin' noticed him in meetin'."

'Oho; thinks I, there's were Dick come across this craft. "But," says she, "this js so sudden, so entirely unexpected, that really I am not prepared to say anythin'."

"He'll never come near you agin, marm," says I, "unless he thinks he has some little sight; may I tell him that he may come up and see you tomorrow night?"

"I shall be home to-morrow night," says she, "and of course I'm always glad for to see my friends."

"Talk enough, marm," says I, for I considered the business as good as settled, and I bid her good arternoon, she letting me out of the door herself.

Well, I goes down and sees Dick, and I says: "It's all right, old chap, and you're a mighty lucky fellow; all you've got to do is to haul alongside as soon as ever you like, and the widder's yours, and she'll be expectin' you to morrow night." But Dick were too much in a hurry to wait for the next night, and away he goes that same evenin' as happy as a young porpus.

I turned in mayhap about ten o'clock that night, and were jist droppin' off to sleep when I were woke up by Dick. "I don't want to strike you in your bunk," says he, "but git up and put on your pants, and come out on deck, and we'll have this out here and now."

"Avast," says I, "there's some mistake here, and I ain't a-going to fight till I knows what it's for, and anyhow I ain't a-goin' out on deck for to fight, 'cause the watchman will call a police-man and we'll both be locked up in less than no time; so whatever's the trouble, it'll keep till mornin' and then if I've done anythin' agin you, we'll go down to the north shore, and fight it out pleasant."

Some of the rest of the chaps had got waked up, and they took my part, and jist told Dick there mus'n't be no fightin' there, and them and he agreed for to put it off till mornin', "and then," says he, "I'll larn you how to fool a shipmate."

Well, he goes out on deck and I heerd him a walkin' there and waited a spell, and then I went out and I says: "Now, chummie, what's this all about?"

Says he: "You never went near that woman, and have made a fool of me."

"Avast!" says I, "who says so?"

"She says so," says he.

"Then," says I, "with all due respect, and I'm sorry to say it of sich a nice creeter as she appeared to be, she tells a thunderin' lie. 'Taint no use, Dick, for me and you to fight over this thing, I'll go up with you to-morrow, and if I don't convince you that she lies, don't never call me shipmate agin. She aint worth stoppin' out of bed for; go turn in and take your rest like a man."

Well, sir, next night we goes up together, and when we gits to the top of Mortimer street, instead of portin', Dick starboarded.

"Hold hard, old fellow; right your helm;" says I, "that aint the way."

"Yes it is," says he, "this here is Rincon street, t'other way is Douglass street."

"I don't care what you call it," says I, "this here's the way I went, and at No. 65 I found Mrs. Lee, and a mighty nice body she is."

"That's Douglass street," says he, "and you went all wrong."

"I found Mrs. Lee, and so I went all right," says I. "And now we must go and explain to her how this mistake occurred."

Well, it were a long time afore I could git Dick to go, but at last he did, and we was let in by the same tidy little lass that had opened the door the day before. We didn't have to wait long afore the widder come down, and if I thought her charmin' the day before, you may jist believe me, sir, she were perfectly bewilderin' this evenin', with all her kites aloft, and every one of 'em pullin'. I seen at once that she'd never sot eyes on Dick afore, so 'twas clear she had thought I come from somebody else, so there were a blunder all round.

Of course, I had to be the spokesman, and I ups and I tells her the whole story, poor Dick sittin' there lookin' as sheepish as you please, and the comical side of it struck her so that she burst into laughter.

Well, she insisted on our havin' a glass of wine, and she told us she kind of cottoned to us, 'cause her first husband had been a sailor, havin' been mate of a ship out to Liverpool, and she said we must always come and see her whenever we come to Liverpool. "Mind, now," says she to Dick as we was goin' away, "when you come up the street don't always turn to the left; come and see me sometimes."

Well, sir, the other Mrs. Lee kept a public house, but weren't it odd that both numbers should be 65? I went in the California trade arter I got back, and I weren't in Liverpool agin for near two years, but one day a-goin' along old Hall street who should I meet but Dick Ostrom. Well, he were delighted to see me and insisted that I should go home with him and see his wife.

"I managed it arter all, old chap," says he, "and thanks to you." But when I got to his house and found that his wife was my Mrs. Lee, I thought he had much to thankful for.

Atlanta, Ga., is said to have more doctors than would be needed if a pestilence was raging, and more lawyers than could be employed if every man were plaintiff or defendant in a suit at law.

A King Without any Nonsense.

Hon. E. D. Holton writes to the *Milwaukee Wisconsin* as follows: As we returned to the western front of the palace, the King of Sweden and some of his friends were standing on the porch. He recognized Mr. Damfeldt, from across the wide graveled walk, by lifting his hat to him; whereupon Mr. D. excused himself to us, and proceeded to pay his respects to the king. The king in a sensible and friendly way extended his hand cordially to his "Superintendent of Agriculture and Commissioner of the American Exposition." They conversed for a little time, when the two descended the stairway, and beckoned us to approach. What! was the king going to greet us strangers? He shook hands with us in the same cordial way that the governor of Wisconsin would greet a citizen calling upon him at the capitol. He speaks English fluently, and asked how we were pleased with our journey in Sweden, etc. Replying to his inquiries, I took an early opportunity to thank him for the part his government was taking in our Centennial exposition. He replied that, in consideration of the number of Swedes who had gone to America, and the friendship borne our government, it was but proper that Sweden should take part in the exposition. I said to him that his personal presence in America would be cordially welcomed by our people. He replied that that time could not now be, and expressed regret that in his earlier life he had not accepted the opportunity of visiting the new world. But he intimated that it was possible that he might send one of his sons. Thus our conversation ran on. When he said: "May I have the pleasure of introducing you to the queen?" Certainly. Why not? Being here at the king's palace at Drottingholm, on this exquisite afternoon, and upon the invitation of the king himself, why not be introduced to the queen? The king leads the way through the palace from its west front to the lawn upon the east front, where the royal family and their guests are enjoying themselves in the shade of the palace. The king directs a servant to invite the queen to join them, when a sweet-faced woman, dressed with charming taste, approaches, and we are introduced to the Queen of Sweden. She could speak English, though not as well as the king. She and my wife held some conversation, while the king brought his minister to Washinton, Mr. Stevenson (at present spending some time in Sweden), and introduced him.

Oscar II., the present King of Sweden, is the grandson of Bernadotte, and has been upon the throne but three or four years. He is a man about forty-six or seven years of age; is tall and well-formed. He is represented as a very abstemious and temperate man in his habits—setting an excellent example to his subjects in his private character. So far as I can judge, his reign gives satisfaction to the people, and all goes well here in Sweden, so far as the government is concerned. There are four sons, and the crown prince is now a boy of some seventeen years of age.

Jack in the Pulpit.

WHO CAN COUNT THE STARS?

Did you ever try to count the stars? I used to try to do so myself, but somehow I always fell asleep before I could get through, and when I woke up I could not tell where I left off. I'm told, though, that it has been done, and that there are only about eight thousand visible to the naked eye. Don't they make a great show for a number no larger than that? But the raven tells me that his master, the astronomer, says that those we can see with our eyes alone are but a very trifle compared with the number that he can see through his telescope. He says, for instance, that there are *eighteen millions* of stars in the Milky Way. Now it's of no use! I can't even think of such a number as that. My head isn't big enough to hold them.

GROWING MOUNTAINS.

You wouldn't think it, but I'm told it is actually so, that very high mountains increase in size every year. This is owing to the great quantities of snow which fall upon their tops. Some of this snow slowly melts and runs down the mountainsides; but much remains, and so the mountains grow higher, year by year, as each season's snow falls upon that left there the year before.

THE MEANING OF "HURRAH."

Who can tell the meaning of "hurrah?" Jack used it just now a little thoughtlessly, considering its true sense. The pretty schoolma'am says it originated among Eastern nations, where it was used as a war-cry, from the belief that all who died in battle went to heaven.

"To Paradise!" (*Hurrah!*) men shouted to one another, by way of encouragement, in the thickest of the fight; and so, in time, came our word "hurrah!" which means almost anything you choose, so that it be of good cheer.—*St. Nicholas for October.*

Human Saliva Kills Snakes.

The Marietta (Ga.) *Journal* was told by a gentleman the other day that human spittle was as deadly to poisonous snakes as their bites were deadly to man. He says that while picking up a bundle of straw and trash under his arm, while cleaning a field, a ground rattlesnake, four feet long, crawled out from it and fell to the ground at his feet. He at once placed his heel upon the head of the snake and spit in its mouth. Shortly afterward the snake showed symptoms of inactivity and sickness, and he picked it up by its tail and carried it to the house and showed it to his wife, telling her he had spit in its mouth, and that it was poisoned. At the expiration of fifteen minutes the snake was dead. To further experiment, he came across a blowing adder (snake), which ejected from its mouth a yellowish liquid. He caught it and spit in its mouth, and it died. He caught another blowing, and it refused to open its mouth. He spit upon a stick and rubbed the spittle upon the adder's nose, and it died. Afterward he came across a blacksnake, regarded as not poisonous, and he caught it and spit in its mouth. Instead of the spittle killing the blacksnake, as it did the poisonous reptiles, it only made it stupidly sick, from which it recovered. This conclusively shows that poisonous snakes have as much to fear from the spittle of man as man has to fear from their bites.

A Phenomenon Explained.

The sight of a swarm of bees suspended from the branch of a tree, and so heavy sometimes as to bend it, is a surprising one, and the observer naturally asks how so great a weight can be supported, without apparent fatigue, by the few scores of bees that are fixed to the inferior surface of the branch. According to Dr. Bourgeois modern science estimates the amount of weight which can be supported by means of a vacuum (of which the sucker on a bee's foot affords an example) at one kilogramme thirty grammes per square centimeter. Now the sucker of a bee's foot, magnified sixty diameters, represents a surface of more than a centimeter. Each bee having six feet, it will therefore be possible, rigorously, for ten bees to support the weight of one kilogramme. Thus, the phenomemon in question may be accounted for.

A Sepoy Narrative.

One day, in one of the inclosed buildings near Lucknow, a great number of prisoners were taken, nearly all Sepoys. After the fight they were all brought into the officer commanding my regiment, and in the morning the order came that they should all be shot. It chanced that it was my turn to command the firing party. I asked the prisoners their names and regiment. After hearing some five or six, one Sepoy said he belonged to the —— regiment, which was that my son had been in. I of course asked him if he had known my son, Anuntee Ram. He answered that that was his own name; but this being a very common name, and having always imagined that my son, as I had never heard from him, must have died of the Scinde fever, it did not at first strike me; but when he informed me he came from Tillowee, my heart leaped in my mouth. Could he be my son? There was no doubt of it, for he gave my name as his father, and he fell down at my feet, imploring my pardon. He, with all the other men in the regiment, had mutinied, and had gone to Lucknow. Once the deed was done, what was he to do? Where was he to go, if he had ever been inclined to escape? At four o'clock in the day the prisoners were all to be shot, and I must be my son's executioner! Such is fate! I went to the Major Saheb, and requested I might be relieved from this duty as a very great favor; but he was very angry, and said he should bring me to a court-martial for trying to shirk my duty; he would not believe I was a faithful servant of the English government—he was sure my heart was in reality with the mutineers—he would hear me no longer. At last my feelings as a father got the better of me, and I burst into a flood of tears. I told him I would shoot every one of the prisoners with my own hands if he ordered me, but I confessed that one of them was my son. The major declared what I urged was only an excuse to get off shooting my own brotherhood. But at last his heart seemed touched, and he ordered my unhappy son to be brought before him, and questioned him very strictly. I shall never forget this terrible scene; for one moment I never thought of asking his life to be spared—that he did not deserve. He became convinced of the truth of my statement, and ordered me to be relieved from this duty. I went to my tent, bowed down with grief, made worse by the gibes and taunts poured on me by the Sikhs, who declared I was a renegade. In a short time I heard the deadly volley. My son had received the reward of mutiny. He showed no fear, but I had rather he had been killed in fight. Through the kindness of the major I was allowed to perform the funeral rite over my misguided son—the only one of the prisoners over whom it was performed, for the remaining bodies were all thrown to the jackals and vultures. I had not heard from my son since just after my return from slavery. I had not seen him since I went to Cabool, and thus I met him again, untrue to his salt, in open rebellion against the master who had fed his father and himself. But enough—more is unnecessary. He was not the only one who mutinied. (Literally he was not alone when he mutinied.) The major told me afterward that he was much blamed by the other officers for allowing the funeral rite to be performed on a rebel. But if good deeds wipe away sins, which I have heard some Sahibs believe as well as we do, his sins will be very white. Bad fortune never attends on the merciful. May my major soon become a general.

Take a Chew.

There are four little girls in Milwaukee, the *News* says, two of them daughters of a Southside fisherman, one the daughter of a German carpet weaver, and the other a lassie named "Annie," who are employed by a certain well-known and wealthy tobacco dealer to pick up whatever may be found in saloons, on the streets and in the gutters, at one cent for every ten pieces, weather large or small. Every cigar stub and discarded "quid" is picked up, no matter how dirty it may be, no matter who has used it, or where it is found. These are used in the manufacture of "choice" Havana cigars and paper chewing tobacco. The longer and better "stumps" are unrolled and used for the former purpose, while the "quids," short stumps, and soaked and rotten "tips" are made into chewing tobacco. There is something delectable in a contemplation of all this. These children make good wages at the business; their pay ranges from eighty cents to $1.50 per day. When a large and well soaked lump is found the little rascals divide it, and by so doing make fifty per cent. on their "find."

Macaulay's Tribute to his Mother.

Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that is bestowed on you by that gentle hand. Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all good gifts, a loving mother. Read the unfathomable love in those eyes, the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends, and tend, dear, kind friends; but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which a mother bestows. Often do I sigh, in my struggles with the hard, uncaring world, for the sweet, deep security I felt when, of an evening, nestling in her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale, suitable to my age, read in her untiring voice. Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me when I appeared asleep; never her kiss of peace at night. Years have passed since we laid her beside my father in the old churchyard; yet still her voice whispers from the grave and her eye watches over me as I visit spots long since hallowed to the memory of my mother.

Lynch Law.

In Ohio a number of farmers, infuriated at the murder of a young girl in the woods, broke open a jail, took out of it the man accused of the murder, and hanged him. The poor creature had been accused by his wife; he solemnly denied, in his last moments, having committed the murder, and asserted that his wife charged him because she was insanely jealous of him. Now it turns out that the man was innocent. Unfortunately he is dead. Unfortunately the men who in violation of law hanged him are all murderers, who ought to be hanged in their turn. Unfortunately they will all have the unpleasant consciousness, for the rest of their lives, that they are murderers—not a comfortable thought to most of them, probably. It is scarcely necessary to pursue the thought further. Lynch law is always wrong; but this is not all; nine times out of ten the men who take the law into their own hands hang the wrong man.

Keeping Ice.

Families taking ice in summer usually wrap flannel about the cake to keep it from melting. I found, by experiment during the past summer, says a correspondent, that the same amount of ice lasts nearly twice as long if paper is used instead of flannel. Both paper and flannel may be used with an equally good result, and it does not made much difference which is next to the ice.

A Strategic Wasp.

A New Orleans correspondent says: Not long since, while reading beneath the shade of a fig tree, our attention was attracted by a peculiar loud and shrill buzzing sound, as of some one of the bee family in distress. Looking in the direction of the noise we observed quite close to us a dirtdauber, or builder, one of the species of wasps so well known for the cylindrical cases of mud which it builds under caves and on sheltered walls, which it stuffs full of certain worms and spiders for its young. This wasp had half of its body and head down the hole of the equally well-known doodlebug, a worm which children pull out of their holes by teasing them with a straw until they grasp it with their strong nippers and hold on till they are thrown out. It was evident at a glance that the wasp had gone down the hole of the doodlebug, and that the doodlebug soon had him in his strong grip at great disadvantage and where the wings of the wasp were of no advantage to him only to make a noise which might alarm his adversary. The contest lasted full two minutes, when finally the dirtdauber came out with a jerk. He flew but a few inches from the hole, lit upon the ground, rubbed his head, and fairly danced with pain.

In a few moments he recovered from the effects of his wounds and began making short circles over the hole, evidently reconnoitering and laying his plans. Presently, lighting at the mouth of the hole, he tried the earth all about the entrance with the skill of an engineer, and selecting that which was driest he began to scratch like a dog with his fore feet, throwing the dust rapidly backward into the hole. We watched with intense interest, and could not but admire his pluck and determination, for we imagine this throwing of dust on the head of his adversary was only to provoke him to a fresh fight. Every now and then he would stop and and take a cautious peep down the hole to observe the effect of his operations. We expected every moment to see him descend and make another attack, but it soon became manifest that such was not his intention, and it gradually dawned upon us that he had a strategic mode of attack based upon the soundest principles of philosophy, reason and a thorough knowledge of his adversary and of the means he was using to render his resistance futile and make him an easy captive.

By throwing fine dust into the hole the doodlebug would soon be smothered, as it was necessary that he should have free air, unless he climbed upward, as he would do. Whenever the worm worked upward to get his head above, the fine dust fell behind and below him, and thus slowly closed up his hole, until, blinded with dust, he poked his head out at the top. This was the point aimed at, and the moment he showed his head above, the wasp pounced upon him, seized him by the neck, drew him up, gathered him in his arms and flew off in triumph, though the worm was much the largest of the two. Struck with amazement at the sagacity, science, skill and engineering ability of the dirtdauber, we carefully sounded the hole, and found that in the course of five minutes this reasoning insect had filled in five inches of dust and put his formidable adversary completely at his mercy.

English Workingmen.

An English review, speaking of the workingmen of the old world, says: There is no saving among the working classes. The traditional picture of the English tar of a century ago, whose eccentric extravagance has been the source of inexhaustible laughter for several generations, would be no unfitting representation of the more prosperous section of the British workmen of the present day. Much has indeed been done in the direction of thrift by the great benefit societies, but their action has been greatly checked by the fact that even the best of them are based upon statistics which do not command the confidence of those qualified to form an opinion of their stability. It is little to the credit of past governments that slight legislative assistance has been afforded to the only great effort which has been made by the workingmen of England to raise themselves permanently above the influence of pauperism. The life of a collier, of a London journeyman tailor in the season, or even of an agricultural laborer in the best districts, is one of more or less lavish expenditure; and the idea of joining a benefit society, much less of laying by money, but rarely enters the mind of these men. They have no object in doing so in this country. A man who succeeds by his own thrift in providing himself with a little income in case of sickness or old age, is no better off than the man who has led the life of a jovial British workman, and who, in his hour of need, draws from the parish pay-table in all probability about the same income which the other has denied himself many a luxury and enjoyment to procure. The advantage to a country of a large number of small hoards is almost incalculable, as the recent history of France clearly shows. It is not too much to say that the folly and extravagance of Imperialism plunged that country into misfortunes from which the thrift of the working class extricated her. There are no such hoards in England. If we had an indemnity to pay, we should have to make a hard bargain with those capitalists in whose hands the wealth of the country is accumulating with geometric speed. Is there a single working man in England who holds consols?

Cloth Jackets.

Braid and bias silk bands trim most cloth jackets, yet many imported garments are covered with embroidery. The Louis XV. jacket with a vest sewed in is a popular design for the wraps of young ladies and misses. These are made in diagonal, basket-woven, and matelasse cloths. Brown is the color preferred; then comes black, blue, and green; the merchants all announce these colors in the order given, but conclude by saying green will be the most stylish color of all. The French sack with a single seam down the back, quite short behind and long in front, will be a popular garment. The double-breasted English jacket will not be abandoned. Embroidered cloth jackets, embroidered in France, and their shape outlined, but not made up, cost from $18 upward. Some have wide Dolman sleeves. Others are so long in front and so short behind that they deserve to be called demi-polonaises. Long sack cloaks of silk lined with fur are more shapely than those of last winter; they vary in length, but the longer they are the better style they are considered. There are also many short jackets of silk lined with fur.

To Sell.

Robinson, of Winnebago county, Illinois, turned out to hear ex-Senator James R. Doolittle say that a married man ought to have two votes, because he always represents at least two in the interest of good government, and has had more experience than a single man in governing human society. Then Robinson went home, and as he kicked over the last batch of bread he was heard to remark that now a man could sell his vote to both candidates without going back on his party.

A Lesson in Life.

William S. Wood, president of the Greenfield (Indiana) Manufacturing company, a leading business man of Hancock county, registered at the Union Depot dining hall, Indianapolis, requesting that he might be given a room immediately, as he was not feeling well. He was shown to a room, and from that time until eight o'clock in the evening was seen about the depot and about the city visiting various insurance companies. He secured several policies of insurance on his life, and in favor of his wife and children. The next known of him was the following morning, between eight and nine o'clock, when he was discovered in his room suffering from opium poisoning, and soon after expired. It seems that he deliberately took the poison, first inditing a letter which explained the reason of his taking off.

In this letter he set forth that he was ruined financially, and that to stave off the fatal day he had forged a large amount of paper then in the banks. He had used the names of his father, father-in-law and leading citizens. This paper was coming due and he could not meet it. He concluded his letter as follows:

"I am too brave to run away and leave my wife and three children never to know what has become of me, and to drag out a life of misery and longing to see and I behold what dare not and cannot without suffering the pangs of an outraged law that would confine me for the remainder of a long life in prison walls. O God, may my sad fate warn any and all who shall hear of my terrible ending that the first debt made lays the road to ruin, that indebtedness begins to bring on crime, care and anxiety, all the social and moral sentiments of the best of minds. I earnestly ask of all that I owe anything to to wait with patience and not sue my sureties, as my affects and insurance, if properly handled, will pay all my indebtedness. I earnestly ask a generous public to divide its substance by paying liberal prices for all my property. I have labored hard for the town of Greenfield and its moral good. Will you not do something to make what I have accumulated bring such prices that none shall suffer, but all, both those who held forged security and those who have only my own name, may realize what is justly theirs? My good, true wife has always been a pleasure to me, and begged me not to speculate as I have done. O, that I had taken her counsel. She has been my solace in affliction, my comfort in our married life, and in no way is she to be sentenced or scorned for my misdeeds and misfortunes. My dear children, Lord God, who doest all things well, bless them and make their lives pleasant and reconcile them and their mother to my fate."

Courtship in Greenland.

There is something exceedingly melancholy in the accounts which are given of the custom of courtship in Greenland. Generally women enter upon the blessed estate with more willingness and less solicitude than men. The women of Greenland are an exception to this rule. A Greenlander, having fixed his affections upon some female, acquaints his parents with the state of his heart. They apply to the parents of the girl; and, if the parents are thus far agreed, the next proceeding is to appoint two female negotiators, whose duty it is to broach the subject to the young lady. This is a matter of great tact and delicacy. The lady ambassadors do not shock the young lady to whom they are sent by any sudden or abrupt avowal of the awful subject of their mission. Instead of doing this, they launch out in praises of the gentleman who seeks her hand. They speak of the splendor of his house, the sumptuousness of his furniture, of his courage and skill in catching seals, and other accomplishments. The lady, pretending to be affronted even at these remote hints, runs away, tearing the ringlets of her hair as she retires, while the ambassadresses, having got the consent of her parents, pursue her, take her by force to the house of her destined husband, and there leave her. Compelled to remain there, she sits for days with disheveled hair, silent and dejected, refusing every kind of sustenance, till at last, if kind entreaties do not prevail, she is compelled by force, and even by blows, to submit to the detested union. In some cases, Greenland women faint at the proposals of marriage; in others they fly to the mountains, and only return when compelled to do so by hunger and cold. If one cuts off her hair, it is a sign she is determined to resist to the death. The Greenland wife is the slave of her husband, doomed to a life of toil, drudgery and privation.

The "Raisin Cure."

A Paris correspondent writing to the New York *Times* says: M. Thiers has gone to Onchy, in Switzerland, where he will receive a visit from Prince Gortschakoff as soon as the latter has completed his "raisin cure" in the vicinity. The treatment of general debility by grapes is by no means new here, but it will probably appear a novelty on your side of the ocean. At certain towns in Switzerland grapes are grown solely as medicine, and the vineyards are put to no other use. Instead of drinking water, as at other places, the patient is sent out to eat grapes, and must pick them himself from the vines. Where the doctor ordinarily instructs the patient to drink so many glasses of water, he is here instructed to eat just so many bunches of grapes, and no more. It is assumed to be dangerous to go beyond the doctor's prescription a single grape. As strange as it may appear, invalids experience the best of good effects from the "raisin cure," or at least think they do, and go away very well satisfied. Another popular treatment is found at the mud baths of Schualbach and other places, where the patients are immersed in soft black mud up to their chins, and remain in the bank for some hours. Most of them have a floating table before them upon which they keep books, cigars, or refreshments, according to the tastes of the patient. After remaining two or three hours in the mud one is washed off with a hose pipe and put into a tepid bath, after which one is naturally supposed to feel a great deal better. If he does not, the operation is continued the next morning, and is repeated until the patient is cured or tired.

Punishment of Criminals.

There is one punishment permitted in the Albany penitentiary, says a visitor, namely, the dark cell or dungeon. Capt. Pilsbury has so great a respect for law that as long as he is legally restrained from corporal punishment he will not employ it secretly, but it is with great reluctance and only where it is positively necessary that he should do so, that he resorts to the dark cell as a means for the coercion of unruly convicts. Speaking with the weight of many years of experience, he declares the dark cell the most inhuman and injurious of all forms of punishment known in penal institutions. It breaks men down physically, he says, with fearful rapidity and certainty and is exceedingly liable to destroy their mental organizations. The "cat" or "paddle" would do infinitely less harm and be more radically effective as moral persuasives.

A FRENCH EPISODE.

A Chemist becomes Famous through a valuable Discovery and his wife a Raving Maniac.

A Paris correspondent tells the following touching story: The sad case of the insanity of Mme. Le Duc, wife of the well known chemist who has achieved such a wonderful thing in diamonds, is attracting much attention. The story is as follows: M. Le Duc is a chemist whose hobby has been diamonds for years. He was in moderate circumstances, yet with a fair prospect before him when he married the daughter of a well known silk dealer. Shortly after the marriage M. Le Duc commenced experimenting on charcoal, believing that he could discover the secret of creating diamonds from it. He worked night and day on this hobby, and, of course, spent all the means he had and all he could borrow to carry on his experiments. His family more than once was in very straightened circumstances, and his father-in-law discovering that all the money he gave his daughter was handed over to her husband to continue the experiments, endeavored to induce her to leave him and return to her home. The chemist had imbued his wife with his strange infatuation and she would not leave.

M. Le Duc discovered after several years, what others had discovered before, the fallacy of his attempts, but he also made a discovery of no slight importance, that he could harden crystal to about the consistency of diamonds and plate these crystals with real diamonds. His process was similar to that of electrotyping, the battery being used, and the diamond dust or diamond chippings from diamonds being used as copper is, the result being that the crystal was diamondized, if I may use the term. He made somb of these mock diamonds, and taking them to a broker the chemist was delighted to find that his work was taken for the real jewel. M. Le Duc's father-in-law died a few years ago and his wife inherited some two hundred thousand francs. This she turned over to her husband willingly, and it was devoted to the laboratory. The poor woman was as fully carried away as the chemist, and her desire that he should succeed, with her fear of failure, and with failure that her children should suffer from poverty, worked seriously upon her mind. Of late she has evidently suffered much, but she kept her grief from her husband, and hoped for the best.

When the chemist finally succeeded in his scheme and turned out stones that even the brokers believed to be real diamonds, he rushed with the glad tidings to his wife. She partook of his joy, yet her mind had been so strained that the blow, joyous as it was, was too much for her, and she, after listening to the exclamations of her husband, broke out into an unnatural peal of laughter, which was followed by tears and cries. It was evident that she was insane; that she had suffered too much, and reason had deserted its throne. At times her mania was of a quiet kind, but often it was of the most violent description, bursting forth into terrible expressions of rage. On several occasions she attempted to take the life of her youngest child, declaring that all their property was gone and only poverty stared them in the face, and it became necessary to remove her to a private madhouse, where she is now confined, subject to the most terrible ravings.

Poor M. Le Duc! On the very day that he became famous in Paris has this terrible affliction befallen him.

A Swindle, of Course.

Notwithstanding the fact that every lottery or gift concert scheme results in fraud, lotteries still reign supreme in the United States. They rise up in a day, take in thousands of dollars of the hard earned money of the people, a drawing is held, and the result is—a swindle. The result is the same whether the lottery be in aid of a public library, backed up by the leading men of a State, or for some asylum. Some long-headed rascal steps in and reaps the benefit, and the purchasers of tickets are swindled.

It would seem as though people who are so anxious to bite at the tempting baits offered and to get rich in a day would learn in the course of years, but they do not appear to.

The last lottery dodge is the Female Humane Association lottery of Alexandria. It was advertised all over the country and thousands of tickets were sold. It was ascertained that the arrangement of the drawing had been intrusted solely to parties from New York, who make it their business to be engaged in all these schemes, and that all the money obtained from the sale of tickets, except some $6,000 or $8,000, had been left in New York, and was not subject to a draft of the officers of the association. The parties present appointed a committee to proceed at once to New York and endeavor to recover such of the money as could be obtained. It is believed that not a single dollar was drawn by any *bona fide* ticket holder, but that the whole of it has been retained by New York sharpers. About half a million dollars' worth of tickets were in this lottery. Now for the next scheme and the next grand swindle.

The Emblematic Eagle.

The Etruscans, says Appletons' "American Cyclopædia," revised edition, were the first who adopted the eagle as the symbol of royal power, and bore its image as a standard at the head of their armies. From the time of Marius it was the principal emblem of the Roman republic, and the only standard of the legions. It was represented with outspread wings, and was usually of silver, till the time of Hadrian, who made it of gold. The double-headed eagle was in use among the Byzantine emperors, to indicate, it was said, their claim to the empire both of the East and the West; it was adopted in the fourteenth century by the German emperors, and afterward appeared on the arms of Russia. The arms of Prussia are distinguished by the black eagle, and those of

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

P. GRAY MEEK, } Editors.
D. H. HASTINGS, }

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 28, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Democratic Ticket.

Governor,
CYRUS L. PERSHING,
Schuylkill county.
State Treasurer,
VICTOR E. PIOLLET,
Bradford county.
Senator—T. J. BOYER, of Clearfield.
Sheriff—LEVI MUNSON.
Treasurer—D. A. MUSSER.
Prothonotary—AARON WILLIAMS.
Register—W. E. BURCHFIELD.
Recorder—WM. A. TOBIAS.
Commissioners—H. A. MINGLE,
—J. N. HALL.
Coroner—DR. JOS. ADAMS.
Auditors—JOS. GILLILAND.
—A. J. GREIST.

To the polls! to the polls! Freeman of old Centre turn out on next Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, and vote to put honest men into office. For years the ring at Harrisburg has stolen your monies, and carried on the state government to enrich a few at the expense of the many. Will you tolerate them any longer? Put them out, and try another set of men. Let Pershing occupy the place now filled by Hartranft, who has winked at the most astounding robberies, by men whom he knew to be dishonest. Vote for Pershing, Piollet and reform.

Democrats and citizens in favor of Pershing, Piollet and reform in the state government, remember next Tuesday duty calls you to the polls. Hartranf is in the hands of the Cameron ring. Vote for Pershing the untainted.

The radicals of this district have nominated Samuel Christ of Lock Haven for Senator. He is a sort of Lock Haven nabob and a national bank man, and not at all the material to represent the common classes of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield. Dr. Boyer is the nominee for the people.

Let the democracy of the different districts in this county remember the importance of having out a full vote at the election in November, as upon that vote will be appointed the representation of each district in the democratic county convention for the next three years. Turn out, then, democrats, and poll every vote for Pershing. Let ussee which district will have the largest gains and increase its number of delegates. Turn out, turn out, poll every democratic vote.

In the last issue of the Bellefonte Republican it already bewails its coming defeat. It slashes around like a blind serpent in August, spitting out its venom at random. It concedes the defeat of Byard and the election of Musser, and the triumph of Munson over Glenn. Its eyes are full of crocodile tears at the utter rout that already stares its county ticket in the face, and it wails most sorrowfully. Be of good cheer, neighbors, Moody and Sankey may be around this way before long and we'll see that your case is attended to first.

Brooklyn is America's "city of churches," yet with all its magnificent temples and its tip-top preachers, it seems to need the services of Moody and Sankey first of all other towns. Perhaps some of its eminent divines may need conversion, and the Sun thinks that the first efforts should be made upon Mr. Beecher. But why wait upon Moody and Sankey if you desire to better yourselves—you have Moses and the prophets and the sermons and teachings of Christ himself, and if these avail nothing, what can Moody and Sankey do? However, it is all right and proper that these revivalists go to work and try, and if they can do good in Brooklyn and convert it, let them go to Washington next and try it upon Grant and the plunderers who make the national capital their head quarters and find protection under the wings of Ulysses, and then if they know of any wickedness in Centre county let them come over here and open their holy batteries against the camp of Satan, —we will lend them every assistance in our columns free of charge.

DR. T. J. BOYER.

The democratic nominee for state senator, Dr. T. J. Boyer, of Clearfield, is a gentleman well qualfied by legislative experience for that important position. Dr. Boyer is thoroughly acquainted with the affairs of our state, and having spent his entire life among the hard-fisted yeomanry of central Pennsylvania—the farmer, the lumberman, the miner, the mechanic and day-laborer—he knows their wants fully and has always identified himself with their interests. He has sprung from the common classes, and by his intelligence and natural ability has gained the largest esteem of the people of his own county of Clearfield, whom he has three times represented in the lower house, and always was elected by overwhelming majorities, the best indication that his constituents considered him true and faithful. Clearfield county is made up of men of toil, and these always found in the Doctor a friend whether at home or as their representative at Harrisburg, and on next Tuesday they will give him a big vote for senator.

Let every democrat in Centre cast his vote for Dr. Boyer on next Tuesday. His opponent, Mr. Christ, of Lock Haven, is a rich man, who thinks himself above associating with common people and who will only favor legislation to make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

Vote for Dr Boyer, then democrats of Centre, and let's give him a sweeping majority.

DANIEL A. MUSSER,

the democratic nominee for Treasurer, is one of the most reliable and trusty men of Centre county. No one can gainsay that. He is fully competent for the place—no one will dare deny that. He was fairly nominated—no one will dispute that. He is a Christian gentleman and of temperate habits, and a public spirited citizen. If all these things are true, and no one dare deny a single one—then let him receive such a vote on Tuesday next as an honest man deserves. He will make a safe and faithful custodian of the people's funds, and when his term expires every cent will be there, and he will leave the office with reputation untarnished. Democrats do not be led into cutting Mr. Musser by false accusations and groundless insinuations. He has served the party with the utmost fidelity all his life-time and now deserves your support in return. Vote for D. A. Musser, one and all next Tuesday.

☞ Election next Tuesday, 2nd—Democrats get out the vote.

LEVI W. MUNSON.

This gentleman is the democratic nominee for sheriff. His opponents have not been able to find a single fault in the man—his reputation as a man and citizen is unassailable. He is not rich, and has always been a hard working man. He is well qualified for the office of Sheriff, and is a perfect gentleman in all his conduct and intercourse with his fellow men. Thoroughly honest, he has also ever been an unflinching democrat, always true to the principles of our party. Mr. Munson deserves the entire party vote for his past fidelity; he deserves the vote of every honest man because his integrity is of the strictest kind, he deserves the vote of the laboring men, because he belongs to their ranks. Remember Levi W. Munson, fellow citizens, when you go to the polls next Tuesday. Remember him as a deserving man, an honest man, a workingman, and as a true and faithful democrat.

MORE ABOUT OHIO.

Columbus, Oct. 19.—The official returns from thirty-four counties have been received at the Secretary of State's office. They show an aggregate vote of one hundred and eighty-seven thousand. This is twenty thousand more than was polled in 1872, and indicates a total vote close on six hundred thousand, the thirty-four counties representing about thirty-one per cent. of the vote of 1872, when five hundred and twenty-nine thousand were cast.

Cincinatti, Oct. 18.—John G. Thompson, chairman of the democratic state executive committee, requests the publication of the following statement:

The republican daily press of this state on Friday morning last published a dispatch signed J. M. Thompson, which purported to be in answer to one claimed to have been sent from E. S. Dodd, of Toledo, to John G. Thompson. This dispatch was furnished to the press by the republican executive committee, and therefore they are responsible for its publication. I unhesitatingly say, and charge, that the republican committee is aware of the truth thereof, that I never sent such dispatch, and that I am not aware that such dispatch was sent by any one else, and, if it was, that I never saw it, or had anything to do with forwarding it. The republican committee has been guilty of a crime which the laws of this state declare to be felony. If such dispatch was never sent, then they have perpetrated forgery. If it was sent, there is but one way it could get into their possession, by theft. It was either stolen by them, or they were accessory to the theft, before or after it was committed. They can take either horn of the dilemma. If it is forgery to write a name, and they have written it or caused it to be written, then they have been guilty of forgery. If it is a theft to steal a telegram, or to use a telegram knowing the same to be stolen, then they are guilty of theft. I leave the character of the crime to be determined by the committee. As to the Wood county frauds, the republican committee is no doubt satisfied with them, as that county has given an increased republican majority.

JNO. G. THOMPSON.

The Sun appears to be rather cruel with poor Beecher, just hear how it talks:

There is no doubt that the greatest triumph that could be won in Brooklyn by Moody and Sankey would be the conversion of Henry Ward Beecher. The ought to make earnest efforts in this direction. They ought to hold special services in his behalf. Perhaps he himself would let them have the use of Plymouth Church for this purpose. He could not very well refuse it, if the evangelists themselves applied to him for it, and gave him to understand the object they had in view. When the day came they should place him on the platform, and labor with him. Sankey should sing that beautiful hymn, so appropriate to the occasion, "Ninety and Nine." Bowen should be called upon to pray, with proper unction, for the peculiar sinner on the platform. Then Mr. Moody should take him in hand, and bring all his earnestness and eloquence to bear on him, urging him to repent of his sins, to make full and free confession, to lay bare all the bottom facts, to reform his ways, and to bring forth the fruits of a new life. What if, after such efforts had been continued for a time, Beecher should be overcome, should display his penitential feelings by a confession that turned everybody aghast, should submit to penance and discipline, should call for more hymns applicable to his case, for further prayers from Bowen in his behalf, and new exhortations from Brother Moody! We can imagine the excitement and enthusiasm of the audience in Plymouth Church. We can almost hear the shouts of joy from Deacon Bell and the other brethern who have heretofore found their only refuge in the Lamentations of Jeramiah. Again Sankey would sing; once more Bowen would pray; and yet again Moody's voice would shake the writhing sinner. No man can say that such an attempt would not be successful. The prospect may not be very good; but Moody and Sankey have undertaken some hard jobs before now, and are fond of telling of the triumphs that have been won in cases where there seemed to be hardly any ground of hope. To bring Beecher to the light, would be the greatest victory of their career. It would spread their fame everywhere. It would give them more gratification than the conversion of a hundred ordinary men. It is not improbable that the event would be followed by the conversion of one half of Brooklyn.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,

the democratic nominee for Register, is one of the most deserving men that could have been selected. He is a young man of excellent character, possessed of every qualification required to make an efficient Register, and besides is a cripple, and poor. His neighbors hold him in the hightest esteem, and will give him a flattering vote. It is the duty of every good and honest citizen to cast his vote for Mr. Burchfield, on next Tuesday, and very few who know him personally will fail to support him.

The premium Engraving, issued by "Peterson's Magazine" for 1876, like everything else from that quarter, is of rare excellence and beauty. It is not one of the cheap, colored lithographs, with which the country is flooded, but a first class line and stipple engraving, executed in the highest style of art. The artists are Illman & Brothers, and they have engraved it, (size, 24 inches by 20,) expressly for Peterson's Magazine, in their most brilliant manner. It is such a plate as would sell, at retail, for five dollars. The picture represents two charming little children, still in their night dresses, at papa and mamma's chamber door, at early dawn, coming to wish them a "merry Christmas." It is a picture that will go to every heart. In artistic merit, and beauty it is, we think, the finest "Peterson" has ever issued. You can get it, gratis, by raising a club for Peterson for 1876, or by remitting $2,50 for it and for the magazine, the magazine alone being two dollars. This is a rare chance. Address Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

REFORM REPUBLICANS MEAN VICTORY.

Enough and more than enough of Conservative and Reform Republicans will vote for Cyrus L. Pershing for Governor to elect him by 30,000 majority, and if he shall fail of an election it must be because the democracy fail to appreciate and accept the grand opportunity offered them to regenerate our municipal and State authority. The mass of the people feel that the contest is not between Republicanism and Democracy, and tens of thousands will vote in obedience to their convictions of duty to themselves and to the Commonwealth, without regard to their party affiliations. In Ohio not less than 40,000 Republicans voted for Allen, but the large Republican majority of the State in the extraordinary poll of 600,000 votes, the defection on the school question, the positive support given to Hayes by the Prohibitionists, the transfer of the Democratic hard money element and the lavish expenditure of money in every election district, barely saved the Republican candidate by less than 5,000 majority. Here there is no diversion on the school issue, for it is confessedly out of the contest; the Prohibition element, stung to organization and action by Gov. Hartranft's hesitation and final surrender to free license, will tell thousands of votes against him; the defection of the Democracy on the platform will be imperceptable; the party coffers, emptied to save Ohio, will not be filled to overflowing for Pennsylvania, and the party majority to be overcome is not half that of our sister state. Every element that operated to transfer votes from the Republican ranks to Allen is stronger in Pennsylvania than it was in Ohio. The enforced idleness, want and distress among our industrial classes because of bad government are five-fold greater here than there, and the necessity for a sweeping change of local rulers is ten times more profound and widespread among our people than it was in Ohio. The people of the Buckeye State had nothing to fear from the election of Hayes touching his exercise of authority. He is not in the leading strings of political desperadoes of the Cameron-Pilgrim school, and he is personally honest and confessedly competent. None who voted for him shuddered lest he should bring dishonor upon the State by submission to worse men than himself. His triumph means a thoroughly faithful administration, and all that faithful citizens of the state desired for their local government has been achieved. But it is not so in Pennsylvania, and it never can be so while the present domination of Republicanism is permitted to hold its sway. Give it but a new lease of power and it will accept the verdict as an approval of its intolerance and profligacy, and postpone all hope of reform for years to come.

The people of Pennsylvania do not desire to give a partisan victory to Democracy, but they do desire good government. They demand that our Executive shall be not only free to assail and punish faithless officials, but that all his surroundings and supporters shall aid and strengthen him in so doing. They are imperative in requiring that the prostitution of the Treasury to a mere political engine to pollute our elections shall end, and they would wrest our Legislature from the ruthless grasp of Cameron and Mackey. They have struggled for reform within the Republican party until hope has died within them. They have heard it promised from year to year, and yet with each year the tide of corruption has swollen until it has swept away all the old landmarks of Republican integrity. They see the Pilgrim and the ballot-stuffer crowding the seats of the Republican State Convention to nominate candidates for Governor and Treasurer, and hand-in-hand with the power that dictated the ticket. They see the forger of returns crowned with Executive favor in Philadelphia by a commission for the most lucrative office within his gift. They see the criminal whose frauds are potent in elections favored with Executive clemency. They see millions upon our crushing city debt by the most incompetent and profligate rulers that ever cursed a muncipality, and they see every element, of both parties, that has brought distress and shame upon city or state rallying in desperation for the re-election of Governor Hartranft. No such appalling picture made men hesitate in Ohio, but in Pennsylvania there will be tens of thousands of as true Republicans in their convictions as can be found in the Union who will vote for Judge Pershing as the only hope of enforcing fidelity and economy in our local governments. Here Republicans will vote for Judge Pershing as the only hope of enforcing fidelity and economy in our local governments. Here Republicans will vote regardless of organization or parades or committees or bands or banners. They are in earnest, and no persuasion or promises or threats will turn from their purpose. They do not favor Judge Pershing because he is a Democrat, but because he is a thoroughly honest man, with honest surroundings, and pledged alike by his record and his instincts and his declared purposes, to a relentless war upon the prostituted power of our state. Whether there shall be success for reform depends upon the fidelity of the Democracy to their grand opportunity. If they shall poll a full vote, Judge Pershing's majority will be larger than was Hartranft's returned majority three years ago. They have to fight money and discipline and fraud, and they will find the traitor here and there in their own household, for Pilgrim debauchery has left none of its thousands of channels unemployed; but if they are faithful to the reform they have professed, they will toll the death-knell of corrupt political authority in Pennsylvania on the first Tuesday in November. With the Democracy rests the issue, and they can win an imperishable victory for economy and good government if they will.—*Times.*

A NINETY MILLION LAWSUIT.

Washington, Oct. 18.—The case of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad Company against the United States and the settlers upon the Osage ceded lands will be argued in the United States Supreme Court this week. The case is one of great magnitude. The railroad company claims to have already mortgaged the lands for $30,000,000, which is not more than one-third of their actual value to the settlers. The railroad company is represented by Senators Edmunds, Conkling and Frelinghuysen and Mr. Philips; the United States by the Attorney-General; and the settlers by Judge Black, Judge Lawrence of Ohio and Gov. Shannon of Kansas. This case vitally effects the homesteads and the material interests of a large community of people. It concerns the reservation set aside by the United States in 1808 for the use of the Osage Indians, and upon which they resided in accordance with the terms of the treaty made by them with the United State in 1865. The lands were then sold by the Indians to the United States on condition that the United States would sell them according to the land laws, and would apply the proceeds in the form of food and clothing for the benefit of the Indians. The Government, by its proper officers, made the sale accordingly, and a large number of persons purchased. The country was rapidly settled, and is now occupied by a thriving, industrious and intelligent population, numbering several scores of thousands. Eight or nine counties have been established. They have churches and newspapers, industrial establishments, and all the institutions of a prosperous community.

The United States by the Attorney-General, and the settlers by their counsel, deny utterly that the lands, which, at the time of the grants, were in the occupancy of the Indians, but which have since come into possession of the settlers, were included within the grants to the railroad by any fair interpretation. On the contrary, the United States and the settlers assert that the lands were expressly excepted out of the operations of the grant. The Secretary of the Interior, however, overruled the settlers, and, contrary to the opinion of the Attorney General, decided in favor of the railroad company. He even gave the railroad company patents for the lands upon which this large population were living. The settlers insisted that the authority of Congress, of the Attorney-General, of the President of the United States, and of all the officers of the Government upon their side, and that the act of the Interior Department in patenting the lands to the railroad company was a blunder, if not something worse. But the railroad company holds on with the usual tenacity of such corporations, and asserts its claim loudly and with much apparent plausibility.

Should the suits, of which there are two, be decided in favor of the company, the decisions will ruin a populous community, and will place the United States in the unpleasant attitude of having sold lands to which it had no title.

The attorney-General, to relieve the United State from such an unpleasant imputation and to quiet the apprehensions of the settlers, has brought these suits, with the object of having a decree entered to cancel the patents issued by the Secretary of the Interior and to set aside the claim of the railroad. The claim has been heard in the Circuit Court for the district of Kansas before Mr. Justice Miller and Judge Dillon, who concurred in declaring that the claim of the railroad company was without foundation in law or equity. From this decree the railroad company appealed, and now insist upon a reversal of the Circuit Court's decree. Senators Edmunds, Frelinghuysen and Mr. Philips are here for the railroad. Senator Conkling is detained on political business, but is soon expected.

The magnitude of the property interests involved, as well as the nature of the claim, excites much interest. The railroad claims the lands under the section in the general grant which gives to the company every alternate section of land on each side of the main road and its branches. The United States and the settlers claim that the Indian lands then occupied by the Big and Little Osages were expressly excepted from this grant. The attorneys for the railroad seek to avoid that exception by endeavoring to prove that there can be no reservation of lands occupied by Indians. Upon this technical question of law the case seems to hang.

A remarkable instance of presence of mind on the part of the captain of a man of war is related by the St. Petersburg papers. About the end of last month the Russian war frigate Olaf, which had accompanied the yacht of the Czarwitch to Copenhagen, was lying at anchor among hundreds of other ships in the harbor when a fire was discovered in a coal cellar below, which was only a few feet from the powder magazine. There was no time to put out the fire before it could reach the magazine and an explosion of the large stores of catridges and gunpowder contained in it would probably have destroyed not only the Olaf and the surrounding ships, but part of Copenhagen itself. Captain Rehbinder, the commander of the Olaf, saw at once that the only thing to be done to prevent a catastrophe was to sink the ship. After sending away the crew with the ship's papers, cash-boxes and most valuable instruments in boats, he ordered the carpenters and engineers to make a leak in the vessel, and half an hour afterwards she sank in not very deep water. Next day she was raised again, and after some provisional repairs was taken to Cronstadt, where she is lying in dock pending her complete restoration for service. The damage done is stated to be comparatively trifling, and the court-martial held on the officers of the vessel unanimously expressed the highest praise of the conduct of the captain and his subordinates. The Emperor has appointed him his aide-de-camp, which is one of the highest honors conferred on Russian naval officers, and the officers and men under him have received gratuities from the Emperor's privy purse.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

WORKINGMEN, READ.

LEAVES FROM JUDGE PERSHING'S RECORD.

Against Payment of Wages by Store Orders.

The following leaves from the record of Judge Pershing as a legislator will serve to show his position on the labor question:

Payment of Wages by Store Orders.

In the house of representatives, session of 1863, Mr. Pershing, on leave, offered the following preamble and resolution, which was twice read:

WHEREAS, The governor, in his late annual message, has used the following language: "It has come to my knowledge that in some parts of the state a system exists of paying the wages of workmen and laborers not in money, but in orders on storekeepers for merchandise and other articles. This system, by preventing all competition, leaves the men to the uncontrolled discretion of the storekeeper. It is a system most unwise and unjust, and it affects classes of useful citizens, who, as they live by the proceeds of their daily labor, have not adequate means to resist it. I have no doubt that most of the difficulties which occasionally accur between employers and their workmen are due to the prevalence of this system. That every man, for a day's labor, should receive a fair day's wages, is but the dictate of common honesty; and whilst it would be most unwise for the state to interfere at all with the rate of wages, it is, in my judgement, incumbent on her to protect her laboring population by requiring that, whatever may be the wages stipulated, they shall be so paid that the recipient may purchase necessaries for himself and his family where they can be had best and cheapest. I do most earnestly recommend this subject to the legislature for prcmpt and effectual action."

Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire what legislation is expedient and practicable to carry out the foregoing recommendation of the governor, and repert by bill or otherwise.

The resolution was adopted. [Legislative Record of 1863, page 189.]

In pursuance of the above resolution a bill was reported (see page 796 Leg. Rec., 1863), and passed finally April 11, 1863. Mr. Pershing voting in favor of the bill. (See Leg. Rec. for 1863, page 853.)

"An Act to Incorporate the American Miners' Association of the State of Pennsylvania."

In the House of Representives for 1875 Mr. Pershing spoke as follows, the subject under debate being the bill entitled as above:

MR. SPEAKER: With the exception of the gentleman from Washington (Mr. Kelley) every gentlemen who has spoken has opposed this bill. The town in which I reside is composed, to a large extent, of the mining population, and, so far as I am individually concerned, I am disposed to vote for any measure calculated to promote their interests. The objection the most strenuously urged against this bill by the gentleman from Allegheny (Mr. Glass) is that the miners form combinations to raise the price of labor in mining coal, and that riots have consequently taken place. The gist of his argument is that the effect of the passage of this bill would simply be to legalize that sort of thing. Now, so far as the wages of labor are concerned, it is a matter that always regulates itself. When work is scarce laborers will get low wages, and when work is abundant their wages will advance. A few years ago the employer could dictate terms. Now they are dictated by the laborer. At one time the laborer has the advantage, at another the employer has it. That is a matter which always regulates itself, and which no legislation adopted by us can govern.—[See Legislative Record for 1865, page 244.]

HARTRANFT'S CLAIMS TO PUBLIC ECONOMY.

Says the Harrisburg Patriot: "Inasmuch as the Republican State Committee have published a circular claiming that the State Government has been administered economically, it becomes necessary to expose the falsity of the claim so far as it is pretended that Gov. Hartranft is entitled to any personal credit in the matter. The Auditor General's reports for 1873 and 1874 show that about $15,000 of the public funds were expended by His Excellency in refitting and refurnishing the mansion provided as his residence by the State. In 1873 a clause was inserted in the general appropriation which provided for the expenditure of $6,000, or as much thereof as might be necessary for refurnishing the Executive Mansion. In 1874 the State Treasurer reported that he had settled accounts for expenses of refitting and refurnishing the Executive Mansion amounting to $4,295.96 in excess of the appropriations for that purpose." Then is given a number of items copied verbatim from the file in the Auditor General's office, which make up this sum of $4,295.96 and show how extravagant the officials are with the public funds. One item of $368 is not accounted for in any manner while as a sample of the others we give the following: "June 3d, 1873, 1 oral vase, painted birds and flowers, $50."

MR MOODY IN NORTHFIELD.

On Sunday last, the 10th inst., Mr. Moody conducted a service in the Congregational Church, commencing at four o'clock p. m. According to The Tribune correspondent—to whom we are indebted for the report—Mr. Moody seemed to throw more energy into his sermon to-day than on any previous occasion of his appearance here, and in a few minutes many in the audience were in tears. When at the close he asked those who desired the prayers of Christians to stand up, more than twenty rose to their feet. There was first a short service of song before Mr. Moody came in, after which the meeting was opened with the hymn:

"I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above."

After prayer another hymn was sung. Mr. Moody read from the 10th chapter of St. Luke the parable of the Priest, the Levite, and the Good Samaritan, and made the following

Comments:

"You can always tell the religion of Jesus Christ. You can tell whether a man has the Spirit of Jesus Christ by his actions. If a man has no compassion on a poor drunkard, and does not try to save him from a drunkard's grave, he has not the heart of Christ. There are men nowa-days, as then, who, if the devil has got a man down, just help to keep him down. The Samaritan came to where the wounded man was. I like the religion that goes down to men to find them, where they are. The Samaritan dismounted. He did not say, 'Now, poor man, come up here and I will help you;' but he got down himself, and, when he had bound up the wounds, walked on, leading the beast. That is the kind of religion that we want—which will make men go down among men and tell them what they ought to be. The priest and the Levite came up and saw him and passed by on the other side; but this good Samaritan came where he was and poured oil into those wounds. If he had been like many of us he would have said: 'Poor wretch! He belongs to another sect, another society. Poor fellow! If he was only a Smaritan I would help him; but he is a Jew, and he may go.' This Samaritan, however, only saw the man's suffering. That is the kind of religion we want now-a-days. We are not to stop to ask where a man was born, or where he came from; we only want to know that he is suffering. I wish every one here would ask himself the question, 'Have I any intent in my heart to help my neighbor?' People in Northfield blackguard their neighbors rather than praise them. This is not acting in a neighborly way. They are not showing a brotherly spirit. If we have the Spirit of Christ we will not speak of men unless we can speak good of them. If a man has tripped and fallen, it is not in accordance with the Spirit of Crist to blazen it all over the town. Northfield needs the Gospel just as much as any other town. All are alike."

Mr. Moody's Address.

Mr. Moody took as the text of his remarks, Luke, chapter xix, verse 10:

"For the son of man is come to seek and save that which was lost." He said:

"I contend that any man who reads the Bible will find that God loves the sinner. There is a great deal of difference between hating sin and hating the sinner. God is trying to prove to men that He loves them, and wants to save them from sin. He came, not to condemn the world, not to make us miserable and wretched because we are sinners, but to save that which was lost. We would not have known that God loved us if sin had not come into the world. It was Adam's fall that brought out God's love. It was Chicago's calamity that brought out the love and compassion of England for it, that brought out the love of this nation for it. My friends, it was the thought that God gave Christ for my sake that roused me. I contend that the love of God in giving up Christ is

Most Wonderful.

The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost. I read in the third chapter of Romans that all have come short of the law of God. We all need a Saviour, and in the fulness of time Christ came. There may be some one here saying, 'Christ never sought for me.' I asked a man if God had never sought for his soul. 'No, sir,' he answered. 'Then, my friend,' said I, 'there is no use in your trying to come. Did you never think that you ought to be a Christian?' 'O, yes.' 'Well, then, my friend, God has been seeking for you. The very fact that you believe you are a sinner, and that you need a Saviour, is evidence that God has been seeking after your soul. Why, you never hear a sermon that goes home to your heart, but Christ is in that sermon seeking after you. Have you never taken up that blessed Bible and felt that the Son of Man was seeking after your soul? Have not some of you got letters from praying mothers asking you to be Christians? That is the Son of God working through that mother to save your soul. Perhaps the wife of your bosom has been taken from you. That is the Son of man seeking after your soul. My friends, now be honest to-night. Has not the Son of Man sought after your soul? Have you not been in meetings when it seemed as if you could almost hear the footsteps of the Master himself, and you have felt there was a terrible time coming when you are to go into another world? How was it in those moments when you thought you were dying? Have you not thought you really ought to become a Christian? Has there not been a still small voice calling you to a purer and a holier life?

"I want to call your attention to the word 'Lost.' I believe if we could to night consider for five minutes what the loss of a soul means, there would not be a dry eye in this assemblage. I tell you, my friends, the Son of God was in earnest when He came down here. He was in earnest when He went on Calvary, and endured that cruel death. What is the loss of wealth compared with the loss of a soul? I have seen thousands of men going around the globe in search of health; and you mourn with men who have lost their health. But how much more reason is there to sorrow for

A Man Who Has Lost His Soul.

How the nation has been thrilled for the last two years over the loss of little Charlie Ross. Thousands and thousands of dollars have been spent to recover that child. But tell me, what is the loss of that child compared with the loss of a soul? Why, there is a hope for that father and mother. If the child is dead, its spirit has gone to heaven. O, look at the homes that have been made desolate by sons going down to drunkards' graves. I tell you, my friends, the loss of everything we have is not to be compared with the loss of a soul. I have a boy. No one but God knows how I love him; but I tell you, with all my heart, I would rather that a train of cars should run over that boy, I would rather have him die, with the hope that I might see him in heaven, than that he should grow up to manhood and die without God.

"When that splendid steamship went to pieces off the coast of Newfoundland a few years ago, there was a young business man on board from Chicago. A dispatch came that he was lost. His wife was plunged into deep mourning. His mother's heart was broken, and there was great wailing among the friends. A little while afterward there came a dispatch—'Saved!' and now there hangs in his office this dispatch 'Saved!' in a beautiful frame. The Son of Man is on this earth and can save you to-night if you will let Him. There are two that are bidding for your soul and mine—Satan and Christ. Satan offers us riches and honors and pleasures, but he has not the power to give either. Christ is able to give peace and joy and comfort that the world knows not of. I can't tell you how anxious I have been for this meeting tonight. I have been praying that God might give us a baptism of grace. Praying fathers and praying mothers cannot help you. You must walk alone when you come to the valley of the shadow of death."

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, B. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd, 1875,

in accordance with the Act of Assembly, for the election of:

One person for the office of governor of the commonwealth of Penn'a.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the commonwealth of Penn'a.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield in the Senate of Penn'a.

One person for the office of Sheriff, of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Treasurer of the county of Centre.

One person tor the office of Prothonotary of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Register of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Coroner of the county of Centre.

Three persons for the office of Commissioner of Centre county.

Three persons for Auditors of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp, of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert, Aaronsburg.

For the twp, of Half Moon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp, of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the Township of Miles, in the schoo house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the twp, of Potter at the house of John Odenkirk, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp, of Gregg at the public house owned by J. B Fisher.

For the twp, of Ferguson in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp, of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp, of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the twp, of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said boro.

For the twp, of Rush at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp, of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp, of Marion, at the house of Joel Kline, in Jacksonville

For the boro. of Milesburg, at the new school house in Milesburg.

For the twp, of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the twp, of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp, of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the twp, of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp, of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp, of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Boak.

For the twp, of Curtin, at the school house near Robt. Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the boro. of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this commonwealth the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock a m., and closed at seven o'clock p. m.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person, excepting the justices of the peace, who shall hold any office appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive, or judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also [any member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

The inspectors and judge of the elections shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

At the opening of the polls it shall be the duty of the judges of election for their respective districts to designate one of the inspectors, whose duty it shall be to have in custody the registry of voters, and to make the entries therein required by law, and it shall be the duty of each other of said inspectors to receive and number the ballots presented at said election.

Given under my hand, at my office in Bellefonte, this first day of October, A. D. 1875, and in the ninety-ninth year of the independence of the United States.

B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

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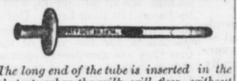

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY OCT. 28, 1875.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 809, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secy. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us tems of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

—Vote for Pershing, Piollet and Reform, next Tuesday, 2nd.

—Two fine heifers, belonging to Mr. David Krape, of Haines twp., became bloated and died from the effects of eating new clover, one day last week.

—Wm. Wolf, of the old Centre Hall stand, is now in the city purchasing a fall stock. Mr. Wolf always gets the best to be had in the eastern cities, and next week his stock will be on, when there will be a sight worth seeing and goods worth buying.

—Vote for T. J. Boyer for Senator, next Tuesday, 2nd. He is a man for the people. Christ his opponent, belongs to the silk stocking gentry.

—Vote for honest Levi W. Munson, for Sheriff, next Tuesday, 2nd. Mr. Munson is a hard working man, honest, and a stern democrat, and will make an efficient Sheriff.

—Vote for D. A. Musser, for Treasurer, next Tuesday, 2nd. He is one of the most upright men in this valley. No one sustains a better character as a man and a Christian. He has ever been in the democratic harness and where the pull was hardest. Democrats stand by him.

—The Penn Hall Academy, under Prof. D. M. Wolf, will commence the winter term, Monday, Nov. 1, 1875. This institution is now second to none of it class in the state, as Prof. Wolf stands in the front rank as an educator. The term just closed, under his management was the most successful since the Academy was founded. Tuition reasonable and the best of boarding can be had at the lowest rates. The locality is healthful and the people of a moral and christian tpye, with several churches close to the place.

—Some fellows have been visiting the chicken roost of Squire Smith, at Earlystown. The squire thinks he can make a good guess at it, and some one may get hurt about his chicken-coop some of these nights.

—Yony Deininger has just unpacked a new stock of hardware. Farmers, mechanics, builders, housekeepers, remember Yony sells cheap. Go and see his goods.

—Whether it be hard money or rag money, if you take it to the cheap grocery of Sechler & Co., you always get full value, and the best groceries in the market.

—Runkle Bro's, of Millheim hardware establishment have returned from the city with a heavy stock. They sell hardware as low as can be bought anywhere in central Penn'a.

—The silver milking tubes, advertised in another column, can be had of P. Mersinger, Centre Hall, warranted to give satisfaction.

—DEDICATION.—The Lutheran church at Pine Hall, Ferguson twp, will be dedicated to God's service on the 14th day of November next. All ministers of the Gospel and all others are cordially invited to attend. By order of the Committee. 3t

—If you wish a first class sewing machine, buy the New American of Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

—You never buy a mean article, nor a damaged article, nor an article above a fair price at Sechler's, is what we heard a good house-wife of Nittany valley tell her friend. We knew that long ago, almost every body hereabouts knows it, and those who don't believe need only go and look at Sechler & Co's. goods, and they will get over their doubts and find it true as gospel.

—DEDICATION.—The Evangelical Lutheran church, at Centre Hall, will be dedicated, D. V., to the service of the Triune God, on the 14th of November. All neighboring ministers and the community in general, are cordially invited to be present, Rev. Prof. E. J. Wolf of the Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, Pa., will preach the dedicatory sermon.
W. F. FISCHER, Pastor loc.

—The lady readers of the Reporter will find by the advertisement of Miss Lucy Deininger, in another column, that she has a new and elegant stock of millinery goods, just received from Philadelphia.

—Centre Hall came near having another fire on last Friday forenoon; the roof of Mr. Jacob Harpster's smith shop having caught from a spark of the chimney. The blaze, fortunately was seen as it started, by Mr. Luse from the Lutheran church steeple, and the alarm given brought immediate assistance, and with an abundance of water at hand, the fire was quenched, thus saving at least one whole square.

—The little child of Scott Tate, of Pleasant Gap, was scalded to death one day last week. The little thing pulled a vessel of hot tea off a table, down over its neck and breast, injuring it so severely that it died the next day or the day after. —*Watchman.*

—Rev. G. W. Miller, of Bellefonte, will lecture in the Sprucetown M. E. church, on Thursday evening, Nov. 4. Subject: Americanism. Admittance 20c, proceeds for the benefit of the M. E. Parsonage, at Centre Hall.

—If you wish a sewing machine at Granger prices, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa. 21 oct 3m.

—JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting up the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him, as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. 21 oct 6m.

—Merchants and others going to New York will do well to read the card of the Spingler House, Union Square, New York. Comfort, luxury, convenience and economy are the advantages offered at this select and excellent hotel. oct 7 1m

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.
A. H. HOSTERMAN,
7 oct 3m. Treasurer.

Auction! Auction!—The goods remaining in the store of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, at Centre Hall, will be sold at Auction, on Wednesday, October 13, afternoon and evening, and sale will be continued each day and evening until all goods are sold. Every article offered and on hand, will be sold without reserve. A good stock still on hand. A chance for Bargains.

Ladies Furs, Store Fixtures and a good safe will be offered for sale.

—If your wish a sewing machine of any manufacture apply to Bunnell & Aikun, Milroy, Pa.

—Don't forget the election on Tuesday, next, 2nd. Let every democrat be at the polls.

—Destructive fires have been raging in the Seven Mountains for over a week, doing immense damage to valuable timber.

—Governor elect Hayes, of Ohio, was advertised to speak at Bellefonte on Tuesday evening of this week.

—Dr. Bouse of Woodland, Clearfield county, son of Rev Bouse of this place, was here on a visit, and honored our sanctum with his presence.

—Tuesday evening storm and rain. Wednesday morning storm, rain and snow.

—Mr. Robert Lee has leased the pike from Centre Hall to Milroy, and has erected a toll-gate at the old Centre Hill tavern stand.

—Miss Hattie Harding, who was married during the past week to Mr. W. W. Curtin, son of ex Governor Curtin of Pennsylvania, is a remarkably beautiful young girl, and yet more witty than beautiful. Judge Harding of Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, the father of the bride, is an able jurist, and is most charming in social life, his conversation abounding in humor, a talent which his daughter inherits to a remarkable degree.

—Vote for Aaron Williams for Prothonotary, next Tuesday 2nd. He has been one of the most faithful, upright and competent officers that ever held a place in the court house. Always at his post, always obliging, and never guilty of an error. Re-elect your faithful servant by an increased majority.

—Hugh Larrimer, at Centre Hill, has just unpacked a stock of new goods which will astonish the natives. He has everything, and is determined not to be beat, and can't be beat for low prices. One fellow who saw his stock, was so much astonished that he talked about it all night in his sleep, and was afraid his neighbors would carry off all and leave him none. Let all hurrah for Larrimer's new goods, and lay in a supply while they are cheap, and bargains most wonderful offered.

—The barn belonging to the Foust farm in the Seven mountains, was entirely destroyed by fire, on Monday evening, about 6 o'clock. The fire started at the hay hole in the fodder gang and was seen as it first blazed up, but it spread so rapidly that nothing but the horses could be taken out. Two 2-horse wagons, one threshing machine and shaker, one cart, all the harness, 80 bushels of rye, some buckwheat, 12 tons of hay, 100 bushels of corn in the ear, and farming utensils were destroyed. There was no insurance, and the loss is about $1,000. Mr. Foust accuses a tramp, who came to his place during the afternoon, and was refused lodging, with setting the barn on fire. His name is Joseph Shilling and he comes from about Frenchville in Clearfield county. Shilling denies having set fire to the barn, and also denies having been in the barn, yet the persons who saw the fire first say they saw Shilling come out from the fodder gang, when they discovered the blaze. He was brought before Squire Shannon next morning for further hearing and taken to jail to await trial. The woods fires had been close to the premises earlier in the day the barn burnt, but Mr. Foust feels confident that in the evening there was no longer danger from that quarter, as they had watched the woods fire, and it was not close enough to endanger his buildings at the time the barn took fire.

—Vote for Wm. A. Burchfield, for Register, next Tuesday. Mr. Burchfield is a cripple and unfit for manual labor. He is besides and honest man and poor. He is also well qualified for the position, being a good scholar, and hails from one of the best democratic families in the county. He is deserving the vote of every honest man in the county. Let's all vote for Burchfield.

—We are sorry to learn that our old friend John Roush, living a few miles below Centre Hall, was attacked and roughly handled by a bull, on Saturday, 16. The bull and a steer were in the meadow, and Mr. Roush had entered the field to turn the steer out, and while his back was turned towards the bull, that animal commenced the attack in the rear. Mr. Roush seeing the situation, seized the bull by the horns, but without effect, the mad animal threw him and attempted to gore him; one plunge of his horns crossed his breast tearing away his vest and causing a fearful bruise from the left to the right side, fortunately breaking no bones. He then seized Mr. Roush upon his horns and tossed him into the air landing him over a rod distant upon his face. Faint and exhausted Mr. Roush lay quiet a few moments and observing that the bull seemed satisfied with his victory and was turning in another direction, he made his escape across the fence into the yard. Mr. Roush's entire back is covered with black and blue bruises, and one of his legs is in a similar condition, besides the heavy bruises across his breast. He has been unable to move about, for the present, though there are no fatal injuries.

—Vote for those two excellent men, Henry A. Mingle and J. Newlin Hall for Commissioners, on next Tuesday 2nd. They are thoroughly honest and competent. Mr. Hall has already served one term and made an excellent officer, and it is necessary to have one of the old board go in with the new, and Mr. Hall is the man. These gentlemen, Mingle and Hall, are of spotless character.

—Mr. D. Malloy, one of the best artists in central Penn'a, who can take your picture true as nature and durable as the everlasting hills, and at low charges, has located at Millheim, for a short time. This presents a rare opportunity to get a good picture of yourself, and it should be embraced before it is too late.

—Vote for Wm. A. Tobias, for Recorder, next Tuesday, 2nd. Will has the requisite qualifications for that post,—having been one of the foremost educators in this county, and has never flinched as a democrat. Hurrah for Bill, he always had a hip, hip, and hurrah for the ticket since he has a vote.

—Wm. H. Bartholomew, late clerk with Maj. Fisher, has taken a position in Snook's store at Millheim. Good choice.

—On account of the heavy rainstorm the speakers who had started for the Churchville meeting on Tuesday night, did not get further than Centre Hall. We trust the democracy will excuse them and be out to the polls in full force on Tuesday.

—Vote for Messrs. Greist and Gilliland for Auditors, next Tuesday. They are good accountants and men of business qualifications, just suited for the position for which they have been nominated, and are active young democrats.

Lumber for a Horse.—The undersigned offers lumber of any kind in exchange for a good, sound horse, six or seven years old. Apply soon to J. A. FLEMING, near Potter's Mills, Pa.

Democratic Meetings.

Meetings of the friends of Pershing and Piollet have been appointed as follows:

Rebersburg, Friday " " 29.
Centre Hall, " " " 29.

Day Mass Meeting at Millheim, Saturday, 30. C. M. Bower, Chairman.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

Let the People Rally.

There will be a meeting of Democrats and all citizens honestly opposed to the suicidal policy of the administration party, both state and national, at CENTRE HALL ON FRIDAY EVE., OCT. 29, 1875. Addresses will be delivered by D. G. Bush, D. F. Fortney and others—come one, come all, and hear the live issues of the campaign fairly and honestly explained. By order of the committe.

C. M. BOWER,
Chairman.

PIOLLET ON THE TREASURY.

He Goes for Mackey's Ears—A Lively Arraignment of the Treasury System:

From Col. Piollet's Speech at Franklin.

Before I proceed to state my views of what the duty of my position if chosen State Treasurer implies, allow me to state briefly the condition of public sentiment regarding the past and present management of this department of our State affairs. To say it is one of wide and almost universal distrust is a mild term to employ. The secret character of its management has aroused suspicion of the honesty and integrity of those who have been selected to discharge its duties. I make no averment of dishonesty against the present incumbent or his immediate predecessors. They know as well as I do that truthful statements at short intervals would enable the public to judge their conduct. This alarming development of the official conduct of Robert W. Mackey and his immediate predecessors, taken in connection with what I think I have a right to say of him personally in the face of the defamation and low abuse his Pittsburg Commercial newspaper has printed against me. There is one assurance I will give you, fellow-citizens, here and now. Robert W. Mackey cannot turn over to me, if elected State Treasurer, a check or certificate of deposit in the Venango National Bank for the sum of $7,000, nor his deposits in the Commercial Bank of Erie for some $4,000, nor will I receive from two broken bankers in my county his claim for $16,000 money given them on deposit, belonging to the State. If Mr. Kemble's judgment against a banker in Crawford county for $125,000, given to secure the payment of State money, is in the State Treasury as cash, I will not take it nor will I receive the obligation of Hart, Caughey & Co. for $10,000. This man Mackey, my accuser, whose dirty ring organs have heaped untold slanders upon me—if made to account to me as the people's State Treasurer—will first be made to understand he is required, in a gentlemanly and honorable way, that the money he has been entrusted with by the people must be shown to have been paid out in accordance with the law by honest verified vouchers and not in loans to political favorites with the payment of annual interest to him as an individual. So much I have thought it right to say in reply to the flood of false aspersion upon my fair name, since I happened to know that it came from the newspaper owned and controlled by the Pennsylvania Treasury ring.

And now, fellow-citizens, this brings me to the point of my discussion most important to you as tax-payers. The people have a right to know fully my idea of the meaning of the resolution of the Erie Convention relating to the Treasury management in the event of my election. I have no hesitation, no concealment to make. I started out in these remarks with the statement that concealment of the workings of our State Treasury engendered suspicion that improper uses were made of the people's money. Believing the converse of the proposition will insure confidence and protect character, it will be a most pleasing duty to carry out a long cherished idea of monthly statements, with such details as will make it patent to every citizen that the money he pays into my custody, by authority of and in obedience to the laws of the State, has been fairly paid out in accordance with laws from the same authority. The sources of revenue I am somewhat familiar with, having been, like all of you, a tax-payer. One source of revenue has been evaded, not by our people, but by the officers of the Treasury. I allude to interest paid on the large balance always shown to be on hand. All who know me know that I have at all times held, and openly declare as my belief, that interest received by a State Treasurer was as sacredly the money of the people as the principal, and the officer was legally responsible for every cent paid by any one to him. Nay, more, that the State Treasurer who appropriates a dollar of that which comes into his hands beyond his salary, which is fixed by law, is guilty of embezzlement, and liable to be punished under the law which has been recently vindicated in the courts of Schuylkill county, presided over so ably by Judge Pershing, who heads the State ticket. Now what I desire more even than my election is a precedent to settle once for all this question of legal and equitable right to the ownership of interest accruing for deposits or use of the balance that is necessarily in the State Treasury during periods between its receipt and disbursement. To this end I invite Mr. Rawle and Mr. Pennypacker to state in a public way and to the people whose votes our position solicits, distinctly their views and promised action in the event of election If we are all agreed upon questions of the right of the people to have monthly detailed statements of the receipts and payments and the right to have interest paid into the Treasury as a lawful and equitable source of revenue, a vexed question would be settled. This does not involve a change in the manner of keeping State moneys. Our banks in Pennsylvania are generally sound and safe depositories. If it is right for the State Treasurer to demand interest for State money deposited, it is right every fraction shall be put to the credit of the State Treasury upon her books like revenue received from any other quarter. There is not time afforded me to speak longer, and I will only say that Judge Pershing, who heads the State ticket, is a man of admitted ability, unflinching courage on the side of right, and can be trusted to carry forward the reform promised by the gentlemen who placed him in nomination. Of our prospect for election I have only to say that my intercourse with the people in the brief space of time since the Erie nominations were made show a wide disposition to have a change in hopes that it will affect favorably the business interests of our country, everywhere paralyzed if not overthrown. There appears to be very little partisan feeling throughout the State, which is the best guarantee of an intelligent use of the ballot.

—Over a million feet of lumber, valued at $17,000, belonging to Holt, Munson & Co., were burned at Morrisdale town, near Philipsburg, on Friday night, last. On Monday night previous 600,000 feet of lumber at Morrisdale mines, belonging to D. W. Holt & Co., were destroyed by fire. It is believed that both fires were the work of an incendiary.—*Tyrone Herald.*

—A musical concert will be held at the Salona Lutheran church on Oct. 30, under the direction of Prof. W. T. Meyer, of Aaronsburg, Centre county.

—Frederick Rathfon, of Snyder county, shot his son recently. The young man had the liquor stopped on him by his parents, which enraged him so that he choked his mother and assailed his father. To save himself the father shot the son. The wound is not fatal.

A woman in Minneapolis recently astonished a crowd who were trying to start a balky horse by thrusting a handful of dust and sand into the animal's mouth, exclaiming, "There, he'll go now." To the surprise of every one, the horse started immediately without showing the least stubbornness or excitement.

—If you wish to exchange your old sewing machine for a new one, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy.

LOCK HAVEN LUMBER TRADE.

For the week ending on the ninth of October the shipments of lumber from Lock Haven, by rail and canal, reached 470,000 feet. The total shipments of the year up to that date foot up 30,759,000 feet, an increase over the same period in 1874 of 2,898,820 feet. The number of logs floated down the canal, the majority of which were consigned to Williamsport, now reaches 108,338, an increase over the same period last year of 14,473.

PLATFORM OF THE PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRACY ADOPTED AT ERIE.

Resolved, That we hereby declare our unfaltering devotion to the fundamental principles of Democratic government as enunciated by Thomas Jefferson in his first inaugural address, to wit: "Equal and exact justice to all men of whatsoever state or persuasion, religious or political; the support of the State governments in all their rights as the most competent administration for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwark against anti-Republican tendencies, the supremacy of the civil over the military authority, economy in the public expenses that labor may be lightly burthened. The honest payment of our just debts and the sacred preservation of the public faith, freedom of religion, freedom of the press, freedom of person under the protection of the great writ of habeas corpus and trial by juries impartially selected.

2d. That the wide-spread depression and suffering which affect every business and employment that is capable of being touched by legislation, show beyond a doubt the ignorance, inefficiency and wickedness of the leaders of the party that has ruled the State and Nation for a period of years, and calls for their immediate and permanent removal from the places which they have so long dishonored and disgraced.

3d. That the undue multiplication of public officers, and the inordinate increase of the salaries and emoluments of office are among the many evils which Radical rule has forced upon the country, and favoring an economical administration of the Federal and State Governments, so that the people may be, as speedily as possible, relieved from the burdens of taxation with which they are now seriously oppressed. We call upon our Federal and State Representatives to strive, by all proper means, to reduce them both to the very lowest practicable number and amount.

4th. That the conduct of the present State Treasurer in the management of the Commonwealth's finances, in his neglecting to appropriate the moneys in the Sinking Fund in payment of the public debt as rapidly as required by law; his non-accounting for the interest received by him on the people's money deposited with the several banks and banking institutions throughout the State, and his insolent refusal to submit the archives of the Treasury Department to a legally constituted committee of the House of Representatives, appointed to investigate the same, is cause for grave suspicion, and is deserving of the severest condemnation at the hands of an outraged and already over-taxed people.

5th. That the condition of our State Treasury demands the most searching and thorough investigation, and we call upon the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the state of the same, to resolutely pursue the duty which has been confided to it.

6th. That the nominees of this convention are hereby pledged to apply all moneys in the Sinking Fund as required by law in the reduction of the public debt, and thereby save the interest on the same to the amount so reduced, and that moneys due the Commonwealth from corporations and individuals shall be promptly collected and paid into the Treasury, and not in any manner, directly or indirectly, to employ public moneys for their own profit or purposes.

7th. That the contraction of the money currency and circulating medium heretofore made by the Republican party, and the further contraction proposed by it with a view to forced resumption of specie payment has already brought disaster to the business of the country and threaten general bankruptcy, and whilst we expressly enunciate the principles that a sound currency should be gold and silver, or redeemable therein, we are opposed to either a contraction or an inflation of the present currency, and would leave the restoration of legal tenders to par in gold, to be brought about by promoting the industries of the people, and, not by destroying them.

8th. That the policy already initiated by the Republican party, of abolishing the legal tenders and giving the National banks the power to furnish all the currency, will increase the power of an already dangerous monopoly, and the enormous burdens now oppressing the people, without compensating advantage, and that all the National Bank circulation be promptly and permanently retired, and full legal tenders be issued in their place.

9th. That the public interest demands that the Government should cease to discredit its own money and should make its legal tenders receivable for all public dues except where respect for the obligation of contracts requires payment in coin.

10th. The extinction of the present National Banks and the establishment in their stead of a system of free banks of discounts and deposits, under such regulations as the States respectfully may prescribe, and no paper money except such as may be issued directly by and upon the faith of the Federal Government, affording practically a currency based on the gold and silver and other property of the whole people of the country.

11th. That with this declaration of principles and policy we arraign the leaders of the Republican party for their extravagant expenditures and profligate waste of the people's money; for their corruption; for their contempt of Constitutional obligations; for their extortionate increase of our salaries of our public officers; for their oppressive, unjust and defective system of taxation, finance and currency; for their continuance of incompetent and corrupt men in office, and for their mismanagement of both the State and Federal Governments, and we cordially invite the Liberal Republicans and all other men without regard to past party associations, to co-operate with us in expelling them from power, and in securing such an administration of our public affairs as characterized the purer and better days of the Republic.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of Record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre co., on Wednesday, 24th day of Nov. A. D. 1875, for allowance and confirmation.

The account of J B Leitzel, administrator of all and singular, the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of Philip Leitzel late of Gregg twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Amos E Clemson, guardian of Amelia Ray, one of the children of David Ray late of Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Amos E Clemson, administrator of all and singular the goods &c. which were of Mary Ann Gates late of Ferguson twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of John B. Heckman, administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of Elizabeth Heckman late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

First partial account of Joshua Potter and John Rishel, executors in the last will and testament of Peter Durst late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The first partial account of Elias Confer, executor in the last will and testament of Solomon Confer late of Penn twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Henry Brockerhoff, administrator of all and singular the goods which were of George Chambrige late of Bellefonte, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Samiel Gilliland, administrator of Daniel Shuey late of Harris twp, dec'd.

The third account of Josiah Neff, executor of the estate of John Neff late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Joseph A. Rankin, executor in the last will and testament of Jeremiah Rankin late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The first partial account of Jacob Gray, George W Elder and John A Hunter, administrator of Robert Elder late of Halfmoon twp, dec'd.

The account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of Peter Spotts and Newton Spotts, minor children of John Spotts late of Huston twp, Centre co.

The first partial account of George W Ettle, administrators, cume testo mento anexo of Jacob B Ettle late of Bellefonte.

The final account of Jesse L. Test, executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Boutin late of Philipsburg.

Register's office } J. H. MORRISON,
Oct. 22, 1875. } Register.

PUZZLES.

My first is in long, but not in short.
My second is in sharp, but not in blunt.
My third is in land, but not in water.
My fourth is in came, but not in go.
My fifth is in day, but not in night.
My sixth is in sun, but not in moon.
My seventh is in start, but not in bay.
My eighth is in nine, but not in two.
My ninth is in north, but not in south.
My whole is the name a city in one of the Middle States.

My first is in west, but not in east.
My second is in want, but not in need.
My third is in buy, but not in sell.
My fourth is in man, but not in boy.
My fifth is in small, but not in large.
My sixth is in tacnth, but not in year.
My whole is the name of a river in the United States. E. J. SMITH.

FALL OPENING OF
Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery,
AT
Miss Lucy Deininger's,
IN CENTRE HALL,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

☞The new styles are very pretty.☜

Ladies call and see them early. First come first served. Oct 28 4t.

MILLINERY GOODS.
Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,
POTTER'S MILLS,

has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. A full line of all the latest styles of Millinery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. She has one of the best milliners in her employ.

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimed in the latest style.☜ Oct 21, 2m.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned in the mountains on the south side of Gregg township, about four weeks ago, a red steer with some white on the belly, and about 2 years old. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
HENRY ZERBY,
21 oct 3t. Gregg twp.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Meese, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
Oct 21 6t Adm'r.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte on Friday, the 22nd day of October, 1875, the following property, viz:

All that certain tract of land situate in Haines Township, Centre co., Pa., bounded on the north by the Lewisburg and Old Fort turnpike road, on the west by land of Michael Hess, et al, south by land of Daniel Stover, and east by land of the heirs of John Motz, dec'd, containing 58 acres, more or less, thereon erected a large Hotel building, large shed, tenant house, and other buildings, being known as the Woodward Hotel property.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. S. Long. Sale to commence at one o'clock, p. m. of said day.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte Pa., Oct. 4, 1875
B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., 3 miles west of Potters Mills, on

Friday, October 29, 1875,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., a valuable lot of ground of Mrs. Rebecca Books, containing

10 Acres, with Log House, Barn

and other Outbuildings thereon erected. There is a good ORCHARD in bearing condition, also a never failing spring of water on the premises. Conditions will be made known on day of sale.
A. LUKENBACH,
Oct 7. Executor.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—The undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of R. W. Jamison, late of Juniata county, dec'd, will, by virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, expose the following described real estate, situate in Potter township, Centre county, to public sale, on the premises, at 2 o'clock P. M., on

Friday, November 5th, 1875.

The undivided one-half part of a tract of land, bounded by lands of Elizabeth Deckert on the east, Andrew Grage on the south, Henry Sankey on the west, and Joseph Carson on the north, containing about

123 ACRES,

more or less, having thereon erected a GOOD FRAME HOUSE of large size, Bank Barn, and good outbuildings. The whole of this land is now under cultivation and is an excellent quality of arable land. There is a good Apple Orchard on the premises, and also a fine assortment of other fruits.

This land is eligibly situated, about one mile northeast of Potter's Bank, and in close proximity to churches, schools and stores. Terms will be made known on day of sale. JOHN MOTZER,
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Oct 7. Administrators.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

The fine and highly productive Farm of the undersigned, situate on the turnpike, about 1 mile west of Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It contains about

150 ACRES OF LAND,

under a high state of cultivation, and the greater part under post and rail fence, with all else in the best order.

A large two-story FRAME HOUSE, LARGE BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. All the buildings are good as new, and the house has recently been papered and painted on the inside. It is one of the most desirably located farms in Centre county, being but 1 mile from the railroad station, convenient to churches, schools, stores and mills. An abundance of good Timber also convenient. For further information address
JAMES I. FORSTER,
16 sept tf. Akron, Ohio.

NEW GOODS!
—AT THE—
Centre Mills Store,
J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE.

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c. GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
jan4-1m.

TWO MEN LYNCHED IN WISCONSIN.

Milwaukee, Oct. 19.—About a week ago the Sheriff of Portage county, named Baker, was killed by two brothers, named Amos and Isaac Courtright, whom he attempted to eject from a building. This morning a party of masked men, numbering forty went to the jail at Steven's Point and seized the watchman and put him in irons beat down the outside doors, took out the Courtrights and hung them to a tree. The whole affair was quickly and systematically executed. There is no evidence of the identity of the perpetrators, but it is understood that they came from the town of Plover.

MAN AND WIFE TO BE HANGED.

Toronto, Ontario, October 16—The trial of Authur Davis and his wife, for the murder of Miss Gillmour, was brought to a close to-day. The jury after an absence of one hour and forty minutes, returned a verdict of guilty against both. The prisoners were then sentenced to be hanged on Wednesday, the 8th of December. The court, in passing sentence, held out no hope of mercy.

MARRIAGES.

On 14, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, at Milroy Adam C. Ripka, to Miss Henrietta Breon, both of Centre Hill, Centre co.

On 14, by the same, E. F. Grose, to Miss Lizzie Heinemann both of Lewistown.

TRADE REPORT.

Philadelphia, Oct. 23.—Seeds—New cloverseed is selling at 9½@10c per pound. Timothy is quoted at $2.25@2.87½ Flaxseed is in demand by the crushers at $1.50.

Groceries—Coffee is in limited request, and only 500 bags of Rio sold at 19½@20½c. for fair and good. Refined sugars are active and strong, closing at 11½c for cut loaf, 10½c for crushed and powdered; 10½c for granulated, and 10½c for A. Molasses—No stock, and nominally quoted at 34c for 50 test; 45 barrels New Orleans sold at 61@65.

Grain—Wheat is in steady request, and 4,500 bushels prime Pennsylvania red sold, part at $1.40 and part on private terms; some damp and fair western do. do. at $1.05@1.15; and white at $1.40@1.55. Rye sells at 76@85. Corn is in moderate request; sales of yellow at 70c, and western mixed at 69@70c. Oats are selling at 38@44c. for mixed, and 42@50c. for white.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 115....Rye 80 new Corn 40 old 75. Oats 30—Barley 90. 70.....Cloverseed 8,00.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15. Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

VENADA'S NEW Tile Manufactory.
WOODWARD, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new Tile Shop for manufacturing all kinds of Tiles. Persons wishing to drain off their land will please call and examine our stock, as we make the round and also the horse shoe tile.

For sample call at the Reporter office.
D. VENADA & SON,
21 oct 3m. Woodward.

(*Advertisement.*)
Junior Sons of '76
and
PEOPLE'S LABOR REFORM TICKET

Sheriff—George Alexander—Unionville.
Treasurer—Wm. F. Courter—Liberty.
Prothonotary—Abel Campbell—Snowshoe
Register—R. H. Stine—Patton.
Commissioner—Allen Bartholomew—Halfmoon.
Auditors—C. B. Hess—Ferguson—Wm. Cronoble—Walker.
Coroner—Dr. E. A. Russell—Unionville.

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Large Commissions and Cash Premiums for selling a
Library of Famous Fiction,
Comprising the Ten
Jewels of Imaginative Literature:
Pilgrim's Progress, Robinson Crusoe, Gulliver's Travels, Vathek, Undine, Vicar of Wakefield, Paul and Virginia, Elizabeth, Piccola, Tales from Arabian Nights,
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It is the WORLD'S STORY BOOK, and all want to read it. Agent's Outfit *free* to all who mean business and will faithfully canvass. J. B. FORD & CO.,
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TREES FOR FALL PLANTING
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Ornamental Shrubs, Climbing Plants, Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Strawberries, Raspberries, and other small Fruits, Asparagus, Rhubarb &c.

SEEDS FOR FALL SOWING. **Seeds**
Seed Wheats, (see price list), Orchard, Ky. Blue, Herds (Red Top), Clover, Timothy and other Grass Seeds; Turnip Seeds of all kinds; Vegetable and Flower Seeds; Hedge and tree Seeds. BULBS—Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Lilies, and other Bulbs for Fall planting; Horticultural Goods, Terra Cotta Ware, &c. Send for price list, or enclose 25c for full illustrated Catalogue. Address
EDW'D J. EVANS & CO.,
Nurserymen and Seedsman, York, Pa.
19 aug 3m.

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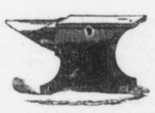
CENTRE HALL
Manufacturer of
Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, &c.

Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Undertaking,
Coffins of all styles
made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

GREAT BARGANS AT THE HARDWARE STORE OF
J. A RUNKLE & BRO.,
Millheim, Pa.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN



HEAVY & SHELF HARDWARE,
They have just returned from the Eastern Cities, where they have purchased a well selected stock of
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, IRON, NAILS, OILS, PAINTS, VARNISHES, PUTTY,
BUILDERS & COACHMAKERS GOODS.

Plasterers and Masons,
Saddlers, Shoemakers,
Housekeepers, and in fact,
HARDWARE FOR EVERYBODY.

We call particular attention to a fine assortment of Picture Frames and Moulding, very cheap.

WALL & WINDOW PAPER.

And Curtain Fixtures of every kind,

COACH and WAGON-MAKERS—Your attention is called to our stock of Spokes, Hubs, Felloes, Shafts, Poles and Buggy Wheels, all of No. 1 quality and selling very cheap. Our stock is large, and constantly being renewed, and we are selling wholesale and ret

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Medical Hints.

SHORTNESS OF BREATH OR DIFFICULT BREATHING.—Vitriolated spirits of ether, one ounce; camphor, twelve grains. Make a solution of which take a teaspoonful during the paroxysm. This is usually found to afford instantaneous relief in difficulty of breathing, depending on internal diseases and other causes, where the patient, from a very quick and laborious breathing, is obliged to be in an erect posture.

DRIVE THE CHILDREN ONIONS.—A mother thus writes: Once a week invariably—and it was generally when we had cold meat minced—I gave the children a dinner which was hailed with delight, and looked forward to—this was a dish of boiled onions. The little things knew not they were taking the best of medicine for expelling what most children suffer from—worms. I believe mice were kept free by this remedy alone. Not only boiled onions for dinner, but chives also they were encouraged to eat with their bread and butter, and for this purpose they had tufts of chives in their little gardens. It was a medical man who taught me to eat boiled onions as a specific for a cold in the chest. He did not know at the time, till I told him, that they were good for anything else.

DEAFNESS.—Earache and deafness are sometimes connected with chronic ulceration in the internal or external part of the ear, when injections of warm water and soap are advisable. In this case there is sometimes a constant fetid discharge, for which the following mixture is recommended: Take of oxgall, three drachms; balsam of Peru, one drachm; mix; a drop or two to be put into the ear with a little cotton. When deafness arises from a deficient secretion of wax, take oil of turpentine, half a drachm; olive oil, two drachms; mix; two drops to be introduced into the ear at bedtime. When deafness arises from a collection of too much wax and pain is experienced on the drum of the ear, inject warm water with a gutta-percha syringe made for the purpose, and which can be purchased at any chemist's.

Domestic Recipes.

MUFFINS.—Flour, one quart; warm milk and water, one pint and a half; yeast, a quarter of a pint; salt, two ounces; mix for fifteen minutes; then further add, flour, a quarter of a peck, make a dough, let it rise one hour, roll it up, pull it into pieces, make them into balls, put them into a warm place, and when the whole dough is made into balls, shape them into muffins, and bake them on tins; turn them when half done, dip them into warm milk, and bake into a pale brown.

MINCE PIES.—Have a piece of puff-paste, which roll out to the thickness of a penny piece, have also a dozen tartlet-pans, which lightly butter; cut out twelve pieces with a round cutter from the paste, each the size of your tartlet-pans; lay them upon the slab, roll the trimmings of the paste again to the former thickness, cut twelve other pieces, with which line the tartlet-pans; put a piece of mince meat in each; wet them round, place on the lids, pricking a hole with a pin in the center, and close them well at the edges; egg over lightly and bake about twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

CURING PORK.—Scurvy will never arise from the use of salt provisions unless saltpeter be used in the curing; salt alone answers all purposes, provided all the animal heat be entirely parted with before salting. The insertion of pork into pickle while in a state of sweat, but it should be rubbed thoroughly with dry salt after it has entirely parted with its animal heat, and then the fluid running from the meat should be poured off before packing the meat in the barrel. This should be done sufficiently close to admit no unnecessary quantity of air; and some dry salt should occupy the space between the pieces; and then pickle, not water, should be added. Great care must be taken to fill the barrels entirely full, so that no portion of the meat can at any time project over the surface of the fluid.

A Word About Old Pastures.

There is no economy in permitting the sod in an old pasture to remain undisturbed after it fails to yield a good supply of food for stock. Top-dressings of manure or lime may be beneficial and occasionally revive the decreasing herbage, but the most certain method of restoring the nutritious grasses is to break up the sod and seed down again. It is not always advisable or necessary to put in a crop of grain, or to summer fallow, but the sod may be turned over and often, giving it a thorough harrowing, and sow on the seed. If this is done in the fall before cold weather, a fair yield of grass may be obtained the following summer. The decaying of the old inverted sod will afford nutriment to the new growth of grass. It is usually well enough to sow lime upon the sod just before or after putting in the seed, as this will aid in hastening the decay of vegetable matter in the soil.

Stony pastures, which cannot be plowed, may be benefited by passing a sharp tooth harrow over the sod, cutting and breaking it up sufficiently to admit the introduction of a little fresh grass seed; but the same grasses in pastures seldom have an opportunity of producing seed, and the roots after a while become killed out through the constant treading of stock, and their place is occupied with wild and less nutritious species. Blue grass and red top are excellent pasture grasses to introduce in this way, but where plowing can be done it is certainly preferable to harrowing only. Fall is the best time to renovate or improve old or new pastures, and a little time expended upon them will frequently prove to be a profitable investment.

Cure for a Felon.

We warn our readers against paying attention to any newspaper paragraphs in reference to health and disease, unless the name of the writer is attached. There is a scientific cure for a felon always safe, always efficacious, believed instantaneous and always: Get a physician to plunge his lancet down to the bone. A natural felon is a born thief; a physiological felon is a boil between the bone and sinew, or "fascia," as the doctors love to talk. When a boil is under the skin only it is painful enough until it "breaks," that is until the skin divides or bursts and lets out the yellow matter; but when it is remembered that the sinew is as much tougher than the skin as a beef hide is tougher than paper, it is easy to see that the pain of a boil under the sinew is more terrible than one under the skin, and that it must take longer to make its way through the skin; hence, instead of passing many sleepless nights and agonizing days in waiting for the matter to be absorbed or make its way through the tough tendon, the educated surgeon advises the use of the lancet as above, for the cure is just as certain, and the relief from the agonizing pain is just as instantaneous, as in the case of the extraction of an aching tooth. The cause of a felon is usually a bruise of the finger heavy enough to reach down to the bone and to inflame it.—*Half's Journal of Health.*

Disease of Poultry.

L. H., South Adams, Mass., writes: "I have a lot of hens and am losing some every week. When first taken they act dumpish, do not eat, the throat is slimy, the comb turns black; what passes through them is of a dark green and yellowish color; they are all old hens; are sick about a week. Tell me what ails them and how to cure them."

Reply.—This is evidently what is known as "cholera." It seems to be an affection of the liver, as that organ is found to be much disordered on examination after death. It may occur from a variety of causes; over-feeding, cold, damp, filthy quarters, or want of water, will all help to bring on this complaint. The remedy is to give half a teaspoonful of castor-oil, and change the food to wheat "shorts," and fine corn meal, mixed, boiled into a thick mush, with one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, or red pepper pods, to each quart of the mush. Pure water, in a quart of which half a teaspoonful of copperas (sulphate of iron) is dissolved, should be given to drink. The roosting places should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected with lime-wash. The disease will rapidly spread unless stopped.—*Times.*

Purchasing by Samples.

The practice of making purchases by samples is more suitable for a merchant than a farmer, because the merchant deals with fixed qualities. To select fruit trees from samples of fruit shown in bottles, quite often magnified, or from highly colored engravings, is not likely to be satisfactory, because it is doubtful whether the fruit will succeed on another soil and in a different climate. There are, however, a few sorts of apples, such as the Red Astrachan, Duchess of Oldenburg, Fameuse, and some others which do well through any degree of latitude; so also does Wilson's Alburg strawberry, the Richmond cherry, and the Bartlet pear; but if one is to select beyond this limited list, which can be extended a little, he should know enough of fruit culture to decide what is suited to his locality, or he will run great risk of getting unprofitable sorts. A little knowledge may be a dangerous thing, unless one uses it as a basis for getting more; but a little knowledge of the sorts of fruit that will do best on one's farm ought to be worth much money.

A Wasted Power.

There are, in round numbers, 33,000,000 cows, oxen, horses, and the like, in the United States, says an exchange, which, for about ten hours a day, during fly time, keep their tails in almost constant motion. It is no exaggeration to estimate that they swing them at least ten times a minute, with a force equal at each swing to rising one pound a foot. That is, their tail force is ten pounds a minute. One horse power is 33,000 feet pounds in a minute, so 3,300 cattle would exert with their tails one horse power, and all these creatures in the country would put forth upon the fly the aggregate force of 10,000 horse power. Now, the entire force of all the steam-engines and water-wheels in the country used in the manufacture of steam-engines and boilers, is less than 12,000 horse power. That is, the force wasted by our domestic animals, in waving their tails to keep the fly away is almost sufficient, if rightly applied, to move all the motive machinery in the land.

Wicks of Kerosene Lamps.

The unsatisfactory light frequently given by kerosene lamps is often due to the wick. The filtering of several quarts of oil through a wick, which stops every particle of dust in it, must necessarily gradually obstruct the pores of the wick. Consequently, although a wick may be long enough to last some time, its conducting power may be so impaired that a good light cannot be obtained. Hence the wicks should be renewed often and made shorter.

A Troublesome Customer.

The London correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* contains the history of a remarkable female convict whose name he blushes the cheek of the keeper of the Millbank prison. She was a Creole, born in the West Indies, a lady by birth and education, and accomplished as artist and musician. Nay, she wrote clever poetry or anything else she pleased. Her guardian in Trinidad having given her mother and herself too small an allowance, they attempted to increase it by the addition of their landlady's plate. The mother died in Millbank soon after her arrival, and the young girl began to try to bribe the wardswomen. She afterward, by the skillful use of chalk, went into a swift decline, deceiving the physicians. She invented ink, extemporized paper and smuggled letters in and out despite vigilance. When caught in any misdemeanor she clasped people's knees, wept and set all the wardens and keepers to sob around her. Her acting showed power enough to have made a fortune. She feigned insanity, and, ancient as the trick was, she deceived everybody until she took a whim to try something else. She sent the police hunting up fictitious treasures buried in a flower pot, and fictitious criminals. She wrote very clever lampoons of the chaplain and an able paper on the character of the queen. Her hands were so small that no handcuffs could hold them. They sent her to a dark cell and she refused to eat; she was so near death that the keepers had to yield. She perpetually tore up her clothes, and to keep her from parading in *puris naturalibus*, whole wardrobes of clothes had to be sacrificed. Surgical instrument makers took her exact measure to devise some contrivance that would hold her; she beat them all. The greatest manufacturer of restraints for the insane made a pair of leather sleeves of extra strength and fitted them himself. They came up to her shoulders, were strapped across, then also strapped around her waist and again below, fastening her hands close to her side. Next morning the task mistress took the sleeves to the governor. In the night Julia had extricated herself from them and cut them into ribbons, using a piece of glass she had secreted. A yet more powerful straight waistcoat was devised, and a collar put around her neck to keep her from biting it with her teeth. Next morning she was free, as usual. Finally the authorities at the prison notified the government that they had not the power to restrain or rule this Creole girl, and that she kept the whole establishment in a panic. So she was sent on the Nautilus to Van Dieman's Land. Whether she has carried thither the reign of terror is not stated, but her career makes the great chapter in the history of Millbank.

Washington as a Naturalist.

The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* records this: General Washington now and then took notice of singular facts in natural history. Two years before his death old Colonel Perkins, of Boston, then a young gentleman, visited him at Mount Vernon. As he was sitting with young Perkins on the veranda which overlooked the Potomac, a toad hopped along on the ground near them, "which led him to ask me," says Colonel Perkins, "if I had ever observed the reptile swallow a fire-fly. Upon my answering in the negative, he told me that he had, and that from the thinness of the skin of the toad he had seen the light of the fire-fly after it had been swallowed. This was a new and to me a surprising fact in natural history."

He Knew What Was Coming.

The Providence *Journal* tells the following old story, which is worth repeating: A careful, old-fashioned man a few years ago came into town to sell some shares in a bank. "Why do you wish to sell them?" he was asked. "You cannot invest your money better. The bank is well managed, the dividends are certain, regular and satisfactory." Our friend from the country replied: "I know all that. The bank is well enough; but I don't want stock in a bank where the cashier keeps a race-horse and bets on the course." When the cashier defaulted, a few years afterward, the overcautious old fogy did not hold any of the shares, which went down fifteen per cent.

About the Moon.

Some of the industrious Russian astronomers suppose they have discovered that the moon is inhabited, and that a number of lunar observers have hoisted an immense mirror for the purpose of catching reflection from the earth. A peculiar bright spot which has been shining on the edge of the moon for months has led them to the supposition. From this discovery it may be inferred that unless the gentlemen in the moon put a curb on their curiosity they may drop down upon us any day; and if our ideas of civilization should not happen to agree with theirs, we should, of course, have a real old-fashioned inter-planetary row on our hands.

A farmer once hired a man to assist in drawing logs. The man, when there was a log to lift, generally contrived to secure the small end, for which the farmer rebuked him, and told him to take the butt-end. Dinner came, and with it a sugar-loaf Indian pudding. Jonathan sliced off a generous portion of the largest part, giving the farmer a wink, and exclaimed: "Always take the butt-end!"

THE TRIAL OF A MAIDEN.

A Beautiful Girl's Escape from a Felon's Cell.

Miss Anna Connett, a pretty girl of fourteen years, was tried for burglary in the court of special sessions at Elizabeth, N. J. She lives with her father and mother. Her father has property, and the family are highly respectable. Anna had always borne an unexceptional reputation. She was a constant attendant at the Second Presbyterian church, and she stands high in her class in the Sunday-school. Adjoining the cottage of her father is the house of a couple who travel a modest walk in life on the proceeds derived from selling milk and keeping a few boarders. They are of frugal disposition, and, being unwilling to trust their savings to banks and brokers, they laid them away in their home. Their small change they stored up in a little fancy-colored and covered basket on a shelf under the pantry window. The window remained open. For a year or more they missed small sums from the house, and in the summer there were several petty thefts from the fancy basket under the window. They watched and waited to discover the thieves, but in vain, and at length they decided to appoint Mr. Darby night watchman. The pantry in which the money was deposited is an extension of the house, and as it adjoins the kitchen, the window of the one is diagonally across from that of the other. It was thought best to post Mr. John R. Darby under the window of the kitchen.

On the sultry evening of Aug. 18, between eight and nine o'clock, Mr. Darby stowed himself away in his position, and looked directly into the pantry, scarcely an arm's length away. For some time the stillness was intense, but at length he heard a soft step on the gravel. A light form gleamed out of the darkness, a misdirected foot was placed on the stone abutment, and, Mr. Darby alleges, a head and a pair of shoulders went carefully into the panty window. Then, Mr. Darby says, he leaned noiselessly through his own loophole, caught the night visitor by the arm, and dragged the form of Miss Anna Connett into view, and she cried out in alarm: "Oh, I wasn't going to get it." He maintained his hold, and shouted at the top of his voice: "Elizabeth, Ephraim, come, bring a light." Several people rushed into the kitchen and stood about the prisoner and took a good look at her to be sure that it was surely Miss Anna Connett.

Miss Connett explained her action by saying that she had a little pet dog that she confined in the woodshed at night; that she went out to catch the terrier, but it ran away from her, and she followed it to the pantry window, and then she was seized by the strong-armed Darby. She denied that she had crawled into the window, or that she knew where the money was kept. When Anna went out she told her mother that she was going to shut up her pet, and after she returned from the pantry window she informed her that the dog had been safely housed. This fact was used at her trial.

The grand jury indicted her on two counts: first for breaking into and entering a house in the night time, with intent to steal, and second, for entering, without breaking into the house. The trial was before Judge E. W. Runyon and Justices Farnham and Bowne. Mr. J. Augustus Fay was counsel for the State, and Wm. B. Maxson, Esq., an old California lawyer, of Plainfield, appeared for the defense. The court-room was packed. The youth and beauty of the defendant, the gravity of the alleged offense, and the novelty of the case, combined to produce a powerful impression upon the spectators. The counsel for the State, in summing up, said that he should abandon the first count, but should sue for conviction on the second. He reviewed the testimony, which in many points was almost conclusive of guilt, and when he concluded there was a murmur of disappointment over the seeming impossibility of acquittal.

Mr. Maxson followed. He spoke of the promising life of his client in the past, her spotless reputation, her position, her associations, and of the impossibility of so sudden a descent through all the gradations of crime to the level of the midnight burglar and robber. "Jurymen," said he, "you have arraigned before you a child just bursting from the bud of infancy and opening into the blossom of youth, who for five years has been a constant attendant at church and at Sunday-school, and a follower of him who has said: 'Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.' Gentlemen of the jury, I leave the child in your hands; it is for you to say whether her presence shall again gladden the hearts of her father and mother, the music of her voice be again heard in the song of the Sabbath-school, her joyous laugh again be blended with that of her associates and companions, or whether all the bright possibilities of her young life shall be blasted in a moment by a verdict which shall consign her to a felon's doom."

As the lawyer concluded, with bowed head and in earnest tones, the effect was electrical. Half the jurymen were in tears. The jury retired, but almost instantly returned. "Not guilty," exclaimed the foreman in a loud voice, and the spectators burst into tumultuous applause. A throng, including attorneys and the clerk, gathered around the girl with congratulations. Among them was Mr. Maxson, and as the child was holding the hand of her defender, the mother said: "Why don't you kiss him, Anna, he's done so well for you." The child looked around at the audience and though half abashed by the multitude of faces, suddenly turned and exclaimed: "I don't care, I will," she threw her arms about the lawyer's neck and kissed him again and again.

Abandoned to Die.

Another instance of Chinese barbarity and heartlessness is from the Portland *Oregonian*. A China woman, it seems, had been very ill for some time, in a small tenement in Portland, Oregon. She had the consumption and was reduced to a living skeleton. From her feeble and emaciated condition it became evident to the average Chinese intellect that the miserable creature was beyond the power of human skill, and that speedy death was a foregone conclusion. In conformity with a long established custom among these heartless and degraded beings, it was determined at once to abandon the helpless invalid to her fate. Accordingly the unfortunate creature was carried to an unoccupied house and left to die. The sick woman was placed on an old mattress in one of the back rooms. On the front side of the bed a pitcher partly filled with water was placed, and on the opposite side a small Chinese lamp, dimly burning, the yellow and flickering rays of which but feebly lighted up the apartment, and rendered the gloomy surroundings of the place and ghostly appearance of the dying woman painfully visible. Just at twilight, in company with an officer, we visited the wretched abode, across the squalid threshold of which death was so soon to stalk. About the room, in the center of which the abandoned creature was lying, was piled in great confusion the household effects supposed to belong to her. We have seldom looked upon a more pitiable spectacle. The abandoned creature was attenuated to skin and bones, and each gasp she gave for breath seemed as if it would be her last. The officer questioned very closely a number of Chinamen about the woman, but could elicit nothing satisfactory. All he could obtain was the dubious shake of the head and the sententious but indefinite response of "Menosabe."

An Anecdote of Liszt.

He knows his own power well—none better—and makes no concealment of his opinion. I have heard that upon one occasion a lady asked him whom he thought the greatest living pianist—this was many years ago—and he answered promptly: "Thalberg." "But," she said, astonished: "do you consider him superior to yourself?" And his answer was most commendable in its engaging frankness: "Madame, I had no idea you made any reference to me. I stand too high to be compared to ordinary pianists.—*Scribner for October.*

A MATCH FOR HIM.

The Venetian Version of the Story of "Blue Beard."

The Venetian story tellers have amalgamated "Blue Beard" with one of Grimm's "Hausemarchen," and changed its cerulean hue to that of the foul fiend himself. The story is entitled "El Diavolo."

Once upon a time there was a husband and wife, and they had three daughters, all grown up, and they took in washing. As it happened a gentleman passed by their house one day and fell in love with the eldest girl. He went to her parents and asked if they would give her to him for his wife. They saw that he was a handsome gentleman, and they said yes. And he married her and took her away, and he took her to the finest palace that eyes could see. When they got there he gave her the keys of all the rooms, but he said:

"Go wherever you like, except into that room there. If you go into it, it will be the worse for you."

And he gave her a beautiful fresh rose to put in her hair, and then he up and went away. This woman was curious to know what was in that chamber that he said she was not to go into, so she went and opened the door, and she saw that there was many souls inside, all on fire, and knew that it was hell.

"Oh!" she cried, "what have I done, what have I done? For certain he'll put me in there, too."

Then she looked at the rose in her hair, and saw that it was quite faded. By-and-bye back comes the husband, and says he: "Good morning." He noticed that the rose was faded, and he knew well enough that she had been into the room, so he said:

"Did you go into that room where I told you not to go?"

And she answered him: "Not I, indeed. Once you told me not to go; that was enough."

"Very well; now I'll take you myself to see it."

With that he opened the chamber and pushed her into it. Then he locked the door; and what did he do but set off to her mother, and he told her that her daughter had been so ill until at last she was dead, and now that he should like to have the second daughter. And the mother gave her to him.

The same story is of course repeated with the second daughter, and after she is disposed of in the same manner as her sister, the devil—who is represented as an eminently domestic character—not being able to do without a wife, he returns a third time to the house of the washerwoman, and demands her last remaining daughter in marriage. He obtains her from her confiding parents, takes her home, gives her the keys and the fresh blown rose, and absents himself as before. But this third young lady is a match for her husband. She is not a whit less curious than her sisters; but she takes the precaution of removing the rose from her hair before peeping into the forbidden chamber. Of course, she sees what her sisters saw, and sees them into the bargain. They cry to her to hasten away, for otherwise her husband will throw her in there too. But, nothing daunted, she answers: "Wait a bit. Don't be afraid. Only leave it to me." The master of the house on his return finds his wife with the flower in her hair still fresh and blooming. He accepts her assurance that she has obeyed him, and professes an unbounded affection for her.

"Well, now hark ye, old man," said she; "we must think of sending a few things to the wash, for all the house linen is dirty. To-morrow morning I will put it all into a chest and you must carry it to my mother's and she'll wash it for us."

She waited till her husband went out, and then she put a few soiled things into the chest for form, and fetched her eldest sister and put her into the chest too, and some money besides, and she said to her:

"Remember, when you are on the way, if you feel him sitting down to peep into it you must cry out: 'Mind, I'm looking at you.'"

And she shut up the chest and left it until he came back. By-and-bye home he came, and she said to him:

"Now, there's a good fellow; take this chest and carry it to my mother's. But, mind you, don't peep into it, d'ye hear? Because if you do peep I shall see you."

With that he took up the chest on his shoulders. "Oh," cried he, "what a weight it is!"

"Well, just think," answered his wife, "it is such a long time since we had a wash that everything was dirty."

When he was on the road he began to think: "What a weight this chest is! I should like to know what's inside it!"

He was just beginning to set it down, when he heard a voice crying: "Mind, I'm looking at you!"

"Oh," says he, "she can see me. No, no, I won't touch it."

The chest with its contents is safely carried to the washerwoman's and left there, the husband answering his wife's inquiries on his return home with the assurance that he had not peeped into it. The same thing happened again when the second sister is put into the chest, like Falstaff into the buck basket, and carried to her mother's house. In order to effect her own escape the cunning third sister feigns illness. She desires to be left undisturbed because she wants to sleep, and tells her husband he will and another chest full of solid linen at her bedroom door, which he must carry to the wash as before. Meanwhile she makes a huge rag doll, dresses it in her clothes, places it in her bed and gets into the chest herself, not forgetting to take with her provisions, money and fine linen this time.

By-and-bye the devil came home and went on tiptoe into the bedroom. He looked at the bed and saw her there all covered up, and said he:

"Oh, bless her heart! I won't wake her. I'll leave her quick. Now I'll carry the chest away."

He took up the chest; but said he:

"My stars and garters, what a weight this one is! It is heavier than the two others."

And he put it on his shoulder and set off. But when he had got half way he began to set down the chest, and he heard a voice crying: "Mind, I'm looking at you."

"Why, bless her heart," said he; "although she's ill in bed she sees me all the same."

He went to her mother's house, and said: "Make haste and get all these things washed; I must be off home to my wife for she's not at all well."

"Mercy me!" cried the mother. "I hope she's not going to die like those two others!"

"No, no; I'm going home at once to look after her."

He went home and went on tiptoe into the bedroom, and went to the bed and said: "Wife, how goes it? Ah! she don't answer me. Poor dear; why, she can't be dead!"

With that he pulled the cover off the bed, and found the rag doll there.

"Ah, the hussy! she has tricked me! Oh, dear! oh, dear! what will become of me?"

He ran into the other room to see if the two sisters were there still, and found them gone too. Upon this the devil fell into such a passion that he got a fit of the bile, and that killed him. And so you see, as the saying is, women are a match for the devil himself.

A PUZZLE.—What is that which has three feet but no legs, is all body but no limbs, has no toes on its feet, no head, moves a great deal and never uses its feet for that purpose, has one foot at each end and the other in the center of its body. This is a queer creature in some respects, and is very popular among the ladies and some men. It never walks out, but goes with one foot where its head might be, dragging the other foot behind. These feet have nails but no toes, no heels and no bones in the foot?—A yard measure.

DENIES THE STORY.—Gen. Joseph E. Johnston has at last put an end to that story about himself and the khedive's army. He writes to a friend: "I am very sorry to say that the khedive has not made me the magnificent offers reported by some Southern editor, nor do I know if he is still appointing Americans in his army."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The Prohibitionists of Massachusetts, in convention at Boston, renominated a State ticket, heading it with John I. Baker, of Beverly, for governor. Wendell Phillips and several ministers addressed the meeting. Opposition to Rice, the Republican candidate, seemed to be the main interest manifested.... The rapid transit commissioners of New York city have handed in their report and specifications to the mayor, in which the general plan prescribed is an elevated railway supported by columns from curb to curb or over the sidewalks in narrow streets, and spanning the surface roads in broad avenues..... Scarce a trace of the storm remains in Galveston, Tex. The harbor was benefited by the storm, as now there are fourteen feet of water on the bar, and Liverpool steamers go direct to the wharves..... Some three or four hundred Southerners went to Brazil after the close of the war, thinking they would do well in that country; but they have been gradually coming back by means of free passage in United States vessels, and now our government is to send a vessel for the remainder..... The Turkish Porte has instructed Server Pasha to demand the unconditional submission of the insurgents..... It is now considered certain that Messrs. Moody and Sankey will begin revival services in Philadelphia early in November..... Two persons died in Dalton, Ga., from eating cream which was flavored with peach leaves. They partook of it at a wedding..... Connecticut is to have biennial elections for governor, and to vote in the fall instead of spring.

War has commenced at Cape Palmas, Africa, between Liberia and the aborigines under the command of several educated natives. There were some fighting on the seventeenth of September, in which fifty were killed and wounded. The Liberian government has dispatched troops from Monrovia to the scene of action, and a great battle is daily expected..... Mobile's (Ala.) board of health announces that the yellow fever has entirely disappeared from that city..... During the trouble between the whites and negroes at Friar's Point, Miss., a squad of white cavalry charged on an ambush of negroes who had fatally shot a white man, and killed three and wounded one. They also captured three and took them to jail..... Sir Elward Thornton, British minister to this country, who is acting as commissioner between Mexico and the United States, has decided adversely on fourteen of the claims against Mexico, and approved of seven of them, aggregating $357,000, mostly with interest for the past ten years..... The ecclesiastical court of Berlin have deposed the bishop of Breslau..... The jury in the Sisney-Parks trial at Clearfield, Pa., rendered a verdict acquitting Sisney, but convicting Parks of riot and conspiracy. Parks was sentenced to hard labor for one year, and to pay a fine of $1 and costs of the trial, which are estimated at $1,500..... It is officially announced that Burmah has unconditionally agreed to allow the passage of an escort of British troops through Burmese territory to Furman if another expedition thither be necessary..... The hog disease is raging extensively in Ohio.

Another suit for the people against Wm. M. Tweed, to recover $932,640.44, stolen by the "ring," has been instituted in New York..... The Mexican national Congress met on the sixteenth of September for the first time under the restored political regime of 1857..... George W. Pemberton, the murderer of Mrs. Bingham in East Boston on the twenty-second of last March, was hung at Boston..... The American Board of Foreign Missions, which held its session in Chicago, called for donations the last day, and the appeal was so effective that many women in the audience handed in their bracelets and rings..... George Speer, a negro aged thirty years, having a wife and five children, was hanged in Fayetteville, Ga., for an outrage committed on a white girl, fifteen years old..... Suit has been entered in the district court at Washington in the name of the United States, against G. W. Balloch for $16,652, being the balance due on a special settlement of his accounts as chief disbursing officer of the Freedmen's bureau..... The court of commissioners on the Alabama claims have allowed $48,136.95, with interest, to different parties for merchandise lost by the destruction of the Electric Spark by the Florida on July 10, 1864; also $2,984.46, with interest, for merchandise on the Anna F. Schmidt, destroyed by the Alabama July 2, 1863. Several other small judgments were also rendered..... E. W. B. Hitchcock, of Naugatuck, Conn., attempted to murder his wife by shooting her, but the bullet glanced off her corset steel and left her unharmed. She escaped to give an alarm, when the husband shot himself in the breast and died in a short time. He had lost his savings by the failure of a savings bank and was despondent..... P. F. Hooper and a young son were drowned at Lewiston, Me., while gathering drift wood.

Westervelt, convicted of conspiring in the Charley Ross abduction, was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment and fined $1 and costs..... The accounts of the Naval Paymaster J. H. Stevenson, who has been attached to the naval depot at Nagasaki, Japan, have been adjusted at the department, and his money account is short $54,714. He has been superseded, and is supposed to be on his way home..... The rectifing house, residence, land all the property of J. P. Kissinger, of Milwaukee, Wis., has been seized by a collector of internal revenue for an assessment of $236,000 against the Union Copper Distilling Company of Chicago..... A freight train jumped the track at Rochester, N. Y., just previous to reaching the depot, while running at the rate of forty miles an hour, and crushed through the walls, wrecking the train and instantly killing the engineer and fireman..... The members of the defunct banking firm of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, were arrested on a charge of fraud preferred by some of their creditors. They were released on small bail..... Diplomatic relations between Holland and Venezuela have been broken off because the former country refused to indemnify Venezuela for alleged intervention by Dutch subjects at Curacoa in Venezuelan internal affairs..... Recent rains have swollen the rivers and caused disastrous inundations in Leicestershire and Warwickshire, England. The destruction of property is very heavy, and some lives are reported lost..... The mate of the American brig Helena G. Rice, stranded on Salt Key Bank, off Florida, reports that on the island near by he saw a signal pole standing and found there the skeletons of five persons. It is supposed from the clothing and shoes on them that the skeletons were those of English sailors..... The wool scouring mill of George C. Moore, in North Chelmsford, Mass., was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $100,000, on which there was an insurance of $70,000.

The Pope will send to the Philadelphia Centennial two mosaics, representing the Madonna by Raphael, and St. Agnes by Gentili..... The hoisting works of the Utah mine, in Virginia City, Nevada, were burned on a Sunday night. The loss is $250,000. The works were recently completed, with machinery to sink a shaft to the depth of 2,000 feet. The engineer stood at his post hoisting out the miners until he was badly burned..... The English steamer Bessey, of Newcastle, was stranded off Jutland while on a voyage from Cronstadt to Bremerhaven. Eleven persons were drowned..... An edict has appeared in the *Gazette* at Peking enjoining the proper treatment of foreigners..... The consul of Liberia at London gives to the press a report of the progress of the war of the Liberians with the barbarous tribes. It states that five engagements have been fought, in all of which the Liberian army has been victorious..... A disastrous storm occurred at Cape Breton, causing much loss of property among shipping..... The Hon. Samuel E. Dimmick, of Honesdale, Pa., attorney-general of Pennsylvania, died at Harrisburg of pneumonia..... The steamer City of Berlin has just made the passage from New York to Queenstown in seven days, fifteen hours and forty-eight minutes, being the fastest trip ever made over the Atlantic..... The Berlin Hotel Kaiserhof was destroyed by fire; loss, $1,000,000.

The balance sheet of the Post-office department for the past fiscal year, shows the gross receipts to have been $27,561,502 68, and the total expenditures $33,611,309 45, leaving a deficiency of $6,049,806.77. The receipts exceed those of the previous year twelve per cent., and the expenditures exceed four and eight-tenths per cent..... Messrs. Moody and Sankey, the revivalists, will commence their labors in the city of Brooklyn shortly..... An unknown man threw himself from the top of the Washington monument, in Baltimore, a distance of one hundred and eighty feet, and was crushed to a shapeless mass..... A British admiralty minute exonerates Vice-Admiral Sir W. Tarleton, commanding the fleet, and Capt. Hickley, of the Iron Duke, from responsibility for the sinking of the iron-clad Vanguard..... The Jamaican government has seized the steamer Uruguay and her cargo of arms and ammunition belonging to the Cuban insurgents, and which was driven into Jamaican waters by a Spanish iron-clad..... A pact has been drawn up between Nicaragua, Guatemala and Salvador to unite and form one national government. It is not yet known whether Honduras and Costa Rica will join in..... Fear is felt in Peru that the Argentine republic may go to war with Chili about the straits of Magellan..... Advices from Japan state that torture will very shortly be abolished in the courts. The Coreans are still reported as disinclined to enter into diplomatic relations with Japan. One alleged reason is the adoption by the Japanese of European clothing..... Agricultural Hall at the Centennial grounds, Philadelphia, one-third completed, was blown down by a gale and eight men hurt..... A trial between hand engines Eureka No. 1 of Hudson, Mass., and E. S. Walker No. 1 of Vinal Haven, Me., for $2,000, was won by the former. The Eureka marked 229 feet and one and one-half inches, and the E. S. Walker 228 feet and three inches.

Fourteen Years in a Barn.

The superintendent of police of Cleveland, Ohio, recently received a communication dated Newburgh, of that State, over the signature of "Hattie," asking him to examine certain premises in the Eighteenth ward, stating that a boy was confined in a barn without clothing, and actually starving to death, and that he had not been seen out of the barn for eighteen months.

Two officers were sent to the place described in the letter, and found the barn locked. They broke open the door, and there found a lad about fourteen years old, lying on a lot of damp straw, almost naked, and reduced to a mere skeleton by starvation. He lived but a little while after being discovered. His father and mother, whose name is Kanan, were at once arrested. When the father was asked why he treated his child in that manner, he replied: "Oh, he was an idiot." Afterward he said he had no room in his house; also that the boy had been an idiot from childhood. The superintendent made an examination of the house and found it contained ten rooms, some of them not being used. The coroner held an inquest and the jury returned the verdict that death was caused by neglect and starvation. There is intense feeling against the unnatural parents, who are now in jail.

If you are passing a woodbine cottage and hear a female voice cry out: "Thunder to grashus—ooch!" you can bet your pile that she stuck her finger into the preserves to see if they were hot enough to put away.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. have obtained another triumph over all their competitors, and won new honors for America. They have just been awarded the grand medal of honor for the best cabinet or parlor organs, at the World's exposition in Linz, the capital of upper Austria.

One trial of Dobbins' Electric Soap (Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.), will make you a firm believer in its merits ever after. Give it that trial, please. Your grocer has it, or will get it.

Heavy oats are good for horses; none will deny that; but oats can't make a horse's coat look smooth and glossy when he is out of condition. *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* will do this when all else fails.—*Com.*

Cramps and pains in the stomach are the result of imperfect indigestion, and may be immediately relieved by the use of *Jayne's Anodyne Liniment.* A teaspoonful in a little sweetened water is a dose.—*Com.*

The venerable Archdeacon Scott, of Dunham, Quebec, says that he suffered from dyspepsia more than twenty-five years, but that three weeks' use of the Peruvian Syrup (an iron tonic) has benefited him so wonderfully that he can hardly persuade himself of the reality; and people who know him are astonished at the change.—*Com.*

Important to Travelers.

Persons visiting New York or leaving by the cars from Grand Central Depot, will save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and baggage expressage by stopping at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Over 350 elegantly furnished rooms and fitted up at a cost of $300,000. Express trains, Depot, Ferries. Hotel cars constantly passing the door. Rooms, $1 per day and upwards. European plan. Restaurant supplied with the best the market affords. Elegant horse cars and stages connect with all parts of the city. Stages and street cars pass the hotel from the depot. Families can live more luxuriously for the money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class house in the city. See that the hotel you enter is the Grand Union Hotel.—*Com.*

FIRST GRAND EXPOSITION of the Tradesmen's Industrial Institute, Pittsburgh, Pa., opens Oct. 7, closes Nov. 6. Address A. J. Nellis, President.—*Com.*

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,
SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC,
SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,

Are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption.

Frequently medicines that will stop a cough will occasion the death of the patient; they lock up the liver, stop the circulation of the blood, demoralize the digestive organs, and bring on the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia are the causes of two-thirds of the cases of Consumption. Many persons complain of a cool pain in the breast, a hacking cough, pain in the shoulder-blade, feelings of drowsiness and restlessness, the food lying heavily on the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching up of wind.

These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or a torpid liver.

Persons so afflicted, if they take one or two heavy colds, and ill the cough in these cases be suddenly checked, will find the stomach and liver clogged, retaining fluid and inactive, and almost before they are aware, the lungs are a mass of sores, and ulcerated, the result of which is death.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is an expectorant which does not contain opium or anything calculated to check a cough suddenly.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic dissolves the food, mixes it with the gastric juices of the stomach, aids digestion, and creates a ravenous appetite.

When the bowels are costive, skin sallow, or the tongue coated, otherwise of a bilious tendency, Schenck's Mandrake Pills are required.

These medicines are prepared only by
J. H. SCHENCK & SON,
N. E. corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Phila.
And are for sale by all druggists and dealers.

The Markets.

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Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	08¼	@	12
Common to Good Texans	07¾	@	08½
Milch Cows	30 00	@	70 00
Hogs—Live	08¾	@	08¾
Dressed	10¾	@	11¾
Sheep	04¾	@	06¾
Lambs